



'I delivered the poor that cried, and the fatherless, and him that had none to help him; the cause that I knew not I searched out.'—Job 29, 12, 16.

Vol. XXVII. No. 3.

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 1, 1861.

Whole No. 615.

Advocate and Guardian.

EDITED BY MRS. SARAH R. I. BENNETT.

Published, Semi-Monthly,
BY THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE
American Female Guardian Society,
AT THE
House of Industry and Home for the Friendless,
29 East 29 Street, and 32 East 30th St., New York.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

In order to avoid mistakes in respect to our letters, received by mail, we earnestly request that hereafter all letters on business of the Society may be addressed thus:

MRS. EDWARD STONE, Treas.
No. 29 East 29th Street,
Box 4740. NEW YORK.

Please be particular to place the above box number on all letters.

For Terms, see Last Page.

[The following Address was recently presented to the young ladies of a western seminary, who desire its publication. It abounds in valuable suggestions to the young women of the present age, whatever their location, position, or circumstances. We commend it to their perusal, also to parents, teachers, and to such young gentlemen as it may concern to know how to estimate female character.—Ed.]

FORMATION OF CHARACTER.

AN ADDRESS TO YOUNG LADIES.

BY MELVA.

"For the structure that we raise,
Time is with material filled;
Our to-days and yesterdays
Are the blocks with which we build."

Longfellow.

YOUNG LADIES! You have invited me to address you this evening, and, with pleasurable emotions, mingled with those partially sombre, I comply. I thank you for this proof of your respect, and, in return, would gladly utter some thoughts in your hearing, which, if possible, may incite you to more earnest seeking after truth, and greater diligence in every department of self-culture.

Most of you before me to-night stand on that magic, that illusory boundary between careless, dependent girlhood and ripened womanhood, when the gilded hopes and rosy tints of opening life shall have lost some of their brightness in the sober cares and stern duties of maturity.

There is no more hopeful, no more interesting period in the life of woman—no time when they who watch, and love, and pray for her, do so with more solicitude, mingled with scarce-uttered hopes and trembling fears.

No longer children, conscious of a measure of development, yet with the initial chapter only, of the volume of experience read—full of earnest longings, brilliant plans, and beautiful hopes—the chart of life spreads out before you, traced in fairy outlines, and colored by the brush of fancy.

A serene sky bends over you, flecked with golden tints and spanned by rainbow hopes—while as yet *experience* has marked no rocks or shoals upon that chart, and *stern reality* has darkened that sky with no threatening storm-cloud.

You are looking away beyond the limit of your school-days and its discipline, which is, perchance, irksome to you; beyond the thin shadows that occasionally flit over your way; beyond the restraints and disabilities of those whose position is subordinate, and whose duty is obedience—looking, with eager longings, perhaps, out upon that even, open, and, to your vision, smooth sea of life that stretches on and on, impatient for the time when, loosed from present moorings, you shall spread sail to the wind, and join the fleet that ride its waters. Others, you know, have made shipwreck there, or, scudding under bare poles, have reached their port only through storms and darkness and many disasters. But you have yet to learn, by a personal experience, that such *may be* your lot; for the morning sun is reflected brightly from the placid water, and the early breezes, laden with perfume, only toy in playful dalliance with the rippling waves.

Life, in the hey-day of youth is beautiful—beautiful in its budding bloom, beautiful in its half-developed aspirations.

To one who has left it behind, and, from some halting place, a few leagues farther advanced over the plain of life, turns to take a retrospect, it looks even more beautiful than when it invested the beholder with its own peculiar hopes, pursuits, and minor trials.

Yet to such an one, in such a retrospect, will come the almost unconscious sigh, the unbidden tear—for how will she realize that youth is an unwary, an ignorant voyager, and kens little of the rocks and quicksands, of the storms and shipwrecks that lie in the track of its pursuits.

Thus it is with me to-night. Looking into your young faces, and in the retrospect of my own youth, years since departed, I feel that a sympathetic chord is touched which vibrates pleasantly to your own budding aspirations, while yet a shadow steals over my spirit, for I know that to all of you will come, in the actual experience of life, even under the most favored circumstances, much that will disturb the beautiful dreams of your youth, and that, in place of the gilded inscription—*Fruition*—which you have already written over the doorway of your hopes—shall ere long be engraven another, whose lines are ineffaceable, and whose name is *Stern Discipline*.

Rightly met and wisely used, discipline is the great refiner of character, yet in its refining process, how much that is hard, and sharp, and agonizing. Without it none may ever enter that land of holiness and joy, where the sunlight of peace broods over every hill and valley, and where angels moor their barks on streams that lave forever the shores of full fruition. Without it, none are fitted to live efficiently, even this short life of probation, to pass worthily through this vestibule to the vast temple of the eternal hereafter. And discipline will come; it is in the plan of in-

finite wisdom in His moral government. To some it will come, freighted with culture and growth, in all that constitutes the imperishable riches of life. To others it will prove only another of the rejected and abused influences of God's providence and grace. Perhaps to some of you this disciplinary process is even now no stranger. You may already have seen one star after another fade from the firmament of youth, till the shadows of nightfall have gathered about your way, even before the noontide. But, however that may be with you *now*, without the gift of prophecy I may predict that for *all* of you, Disappointment, draped in some of her many garbs, stands ready at some of the angles of the road of life, waiting to give you a harsh salute, with her hard, rough hand, and her non-sympathetic, repulsive face. You may seek to shun her acquaintance, but she will force it upon you—therefore be prepared to give her such a reception as shall secure from her benedictions instead of stripes. Doubtless to some of you life will prove a *hard* school, full of burthens and toils. To others may come the initiation of sharp, soul-rending sorrow. To others, still, an accumulation of little ills, and nameless trials, wearying to the patience, and making the way you travel rough and perplexing.

A little hence on the highway of your pilgrimage, I see some of you toiling up rugged steepes of difficulty. Others, I behold, solitary travelers through waste and desolate places. Chiseled records upon monumental marbles, that keep sentry over mouldering dust, may tell where *they* sleep, who once to such made that desert a paradise of love and joy. For some of you life's brightest roses—the rich and delicate blossoms of love—may conceal the canker and the worm, whose gnawings may sunder your heart-strings. For others, who now rejoice in the rosy tints of health, and whose tread is elastic with strength and vigor, the couch of pain and the wasting of long sickness, may be already prepared and waiting. And, perchance to some, there may come, in the very freshness and joy of their budding womanhood, that pale, mysterious messenger from the spirit-land, whose mandate none may disregard, beckoning you with his shadowy hand, till the things of time shall drop from the nerveless grasp, while you follow with resistless footstep down among the shadows of the dark and dreaded valley.

But it was not my purpose to cloud your hour with gloom to-night or to portray life to your eyes in repulsive colors. I would only forewarn you of its disappointments, and entreat you to prepare for its stern ordeal, and, if possible, incite you now, at this favored period of your life, when friends, and teachers, and advantages for intellectual and moral cul-

ture, are at your command, to be in great earnest to equip yourselves for a *worthy* and, in its highest sense, a *successful* life. For life is rich, and desirable, and blessed, none the less so that one great element of its culture is this stern discipline to which allusion has been made. It is grand, beautiful, and noble—full of power and achievement to all who earnestly and truly seek after and live for the *real* rather than the *seeming*—the *imperishable* instead of the transitory.

Then let me present for your consideration, at this time, some thoughts on *character*—that lever by whose power you may make life a success or a defeat, according as you use it,—be by it crowned victors over circumstances, or suffer them to make you their abject slaves—enable you to look back from some future eminence of life, and exclaim, with serene joy, "Youth, thou wert bright, hopeful, and glad, but I would not bring thee back to yield the strength, experience, and scope of the present, for I have found life full of earnest work, and richly worth the living." Or, sitting down under the shadow of some hill of difficulty, weary and vanquished, you cry out, with bitter repinings, "O, give me back my vanished youth, for in it I prepared not for life, therefore life is yielding me no worthful achievement."

Character is a type of being which we may acquire, mold, and develope in youth, and carry with us through all the changing circumstances of outward life, its force ever augmenting, its power never stationary—abiding by us when health, friends, and fortunes fail, constituting us truly and intrinsically rich or poor, worthy or unworthy, and, accompanying us in our entrance upon an endless life, it will stereotype upon it for ever the impress of this.

Then what, of a personal nature, young ladies, has a more legitimate claim upon your attention and efforts than the acquirement and development of such characters as you will not be ashamed to bear about with you under every conceivable circumstance of your earthly life, nor blush to own when you stand in the presence of an assembled universe, before the tribunal of your Judge?

Let me urge upon each one of you to pursue your future career with that earnest, that unalterable purpose, "My life *shall not* be an aimless, characterless life. I will not float like drift-wood on the stream of existence, borne hither and thither at its mercy, but my whole life, in all its departments shall be enstamped unmistakably by CHARACTER; and, furthermore, that character shall be true, pure, and ennobled." It is not enough that you live with a purpose, that you have scope, efficiency, and power, unless those all be truly worthy. If I was called upon to present you a single passage from the Bible, as the most full and com-

prehensive motto by which a young lady might form her character, I should cite Philippians, 4. 8: "Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report." Possessed of characters molded after such a pattern, you may walk courageously through the deepest shadows of earth, or stand firmly upon its most dizzy heights, and at last you shall stand with the Redeemer upon the Mount Zion of our God. To have characters corresponding with this description, you cannot begin too soon, work too industriously, watch and guard too patiently, nor with too untiring assiduity, gather to yourselves all sources of improvement, enlargement, and cultivation within your reach. Estimate character according to its *true, relative value*, and prize what you may add to your own imperishable, intrinsic worth, above any mere adventitious, external advantage. That you may be successful in your efforts in this direction, suffer me to give you here one important hint. Always be ready and desirous to learn from any source, where the needs, the weakness, the excrescences of your characters lie. Shut your eyes to those—refuse advice, suggestion, reproof, or even severe criticism and you need never expect your characters will attain their full capacity for rich, ripe, harmonious development. What commander of a ship, on a perilous voyage, ever orders a leak to be stopped when he is all unconscious that a leak exists? What householder uses necessary means to extinguish the flames that may consume his dwelling, when, himself, all unconscious of the smouldering fire, no one warns him of its presence? Who arms himself against a deadly enemy, when he believes he has not a foe on the face of the broad earth.

Neither will you, my young friends, ever strengthen a weak point of your characters, guard one of their exposed outposts, banish from them a dangerous guest, or ferret out a lurking enemy, unless you are willing to know of their existence—unless you learn to love and value, from parents, pastors, teachers, and companions, *faithfulness, even to severe rebukes*, above flattery and a false estimate of yourselves. Then begin to engraft upon your characters, here and now, if you have never done so before, that rare and attractive blossom of youth—a meek and teachable spirit, and never let murmurs drop from your lips, or anger disturb your hearts at the kindly but pointed criticisms of those who are set to watch and train you; for "*Faithful* are the wounds of a friend," &c.

[Concluded in our next.]

"GIVE me the mind that bent on highest aim,
Deems virtue's rugged path sole path to fame,
Great things with small compares in scale sublime,
And life with death, eternity with time."

LINES.

WRITTEN AFTER AN INTERVIEW WITH MISS D. L. DIX.

FRIEND of a woe that no plummet hath sounded!
Friend to the bosoms mysteriously wounded!
Fearful and awful thy mission for these,
To woman's mild nature—the soul's love of ease:
So onward, disciple, God's angels stand round thee!
Pressing the fast bonds with which duty has bound thee!

Onward thy footsteps, "a convoy attends,
A ministering host of invisible friends!"

Oh, when thy Master shall call thee to Him,
Where no heart acheth more, where no mind
groweth dim,

Who, who can tell what pure spirits may meet
thee!

Welcome thy coming and gratefully greet thee!
Who, who can tell the full hearts there may be.
Who next to their Saviour, may joy to know thee!
Salem. A. W. M.

THE BIBLE IN CONGRESS.

A JOINT note was received in May last from the two chaplains of Congress, suggesting that our Board present a copy of the pulpit Bible for use in public worship at the Capitol. The suggestion was cheerfully complied with, and the following response received, showing, with a thousand other incidents, that while we have no state-established religion, we are correctly styled a Christian nation:

Washington, May 19, 1859.

To the Board of Managers of the American Bible Society—Gentlemen: We have the pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of an imperial quarto Bible for the use of Congress at the hands of your secretary.

In behalf of Congress we beg to tender to you our grateful thanks for this appropriate present, and to express the hope that the great truths contained in that sacred record may be impressed upon all our minds and hearts.

With sentiments of the highest respect and consideration, we have the honor to be,

Your obedient servants,

JOHN C. BRECKENRIDGE, Pres. Sen.

WM. PENNINGTON, Speaker H. R.

THE BIBLE AND THE FIRST CONGRESS.

The above article, coming from the officers of the present Congress, leads us to subjoin a brief account of the doings of the first Congress in regard to the same divine book, as given in Rev Dr. Strickland's History of the American Bible Society:

"As early as the beginning of the last century, laws existed in some of the colonies requiring every family to be furnished with a Bible. This supply continued to be kept up by individual exertion until the meeting of the first Congress in 1777, one year after the Declaration of Independence. In the early formation of our government, those who looked upon the experiment with jealous eyes anticipated a speedy dissolution, from the fact that it made no provision for the establishment of religion. Although the legislative power of our country is prohibited from making laws prescribing and enforcing the observance of any particular faith or form of worship, yet it is equally powerless in prohibiting the free

exercise thereof; while at the same time it extends its protecting ægis over the rights of conscience. The government has never been unmindful of the great interests of religion, but has from the beginning adhered to and carried out the language of Washington, that 'religion and morality are indispensable supports of political existence and prosperity.'

"The Congress of 1777 answered a memorial on the subject of Bible distribution in this country, by appointing a committee to devise as to the printing an edition of thirty thousand Bibles. The population of the country then was only about three millions, and all the Bibles in the entire world at that period did not exceed four millions. Thus it will be seen that its circulation in this and all other countries at that time was exceedingly limited.

"The report of the committee appointed by Congress forms one of the brightest epochs in the history of our republic, and sheds a clear and steady light over every subsequent eventful period. The public recognition of God in that act was of infinitely greater importance in giving stability to the times, securing the permanency of our institutions, than all the imposing and formidable array of legal enactments ever made for the establishment of religion.

"The committee finding it difficult to procure the necessary material, such as paper and types, recommended Congress, 'the use of the Bible being so universal, and its importance so great,' to direct the Committee on Commerce to import, at the expense of Congress, twenty thousand English Bibles from Holland, Scotland, or elsewhere, into the different ports of the states of the Union. The report was adopted, and the importation ordered.

"In 1781, when from the existence of the war no English Bible could be imported, and no opinion could be formed how long the obstruction might continue, the subject of printing the Bible was again presented to Congress, and it was on motion referred to a committee of three.

"The committee, after giving the subject a careful investigation, recommended to Congress an edition printed by Robert Aitken, of Philadelphia; whereupon it was

"Resolved, That the United States, in Congress assembled, highly approve the pious and laudable undertaking of Mr. Aitken, as subservient to the interests of religion; and being satisfied of the care and accuracy of the execution of the work, recommend this edition to the inhabitants of the United States."

How interesting is a history of the early circulation of the Bible in this country! What moral sublimity in the fact as it stands imperishably recorded and filed in the national archives! Who, in view of this fact, will call in question the assertion that this is a Bible nation? Who will charge the government with indifference to religion, when the first Congress of the States assumed all the rights and performed all the duties of a Bible society long before such an institution had an existence?—*Bible Society Record.*

THE MOTHERS' CONCERT OF PRAYER.

LETTER TO CHRISTIAN MOTHERS.

Dear Sisters in Christ,—Three months have passed since we first sent out our invitation to mothers to join with us in holding a Concert of Prayer; and three meetings have been held. We are, therefore, able to judge somewhat of the practicability and the success of the effort. It affords us much pleasure to say that the results are most gratifying. We rejoice that mothers in all parts of the country have responded heartily to the request. Their thoughts were in unison with ours. Many felt the movement was from the Lord. Desponding mothers have been led to more earnest intercession, and to a more firm trust in redeeming grace. A Concert of Prayer among mothers is no longer an experiment; it has become an established fact. Hundreds of praying bands now meet regularly on the first Wednesday in each month at three o'clock, P. M., for the one object of conversation and prayer in reference to the spiritual welfare of their children. Letters are still being received almost daily, which reveal more and more the extent of the movement and the deep interest felt in it. Did our space allow, we should be glad to lay before you many of these letters. They all breathe the same earnest spirit, and not a few speak of the meetings as being truly solemn and precious seasons.

The mothers here, who issued the invitation, are greatly encouraged. Their expectations are more than realized. They feel that the blessing of God has so manifestly attended the effort, that to fail to improve the opportunity, or to shrink from going forward, would be a departure from a line of duty clearly marked out. We, therefore, renew our invitation; and we beseech all mothers to join with us in sustaining and carrying forward this work.

As the new year is at hand, it is fervently desired that it be begun as a year of earnest and united prayer among mothers. It is proposed that a special effort be made to bring this Concert of Prayer to the notice of such churches and communities as have not yet taken action in reference to it, and to urge mothers to attend such meetings as already exist. Will not every maternal association and every praying circle of mothers adopt some plan by which they may aid in extending its influence. Each can do more in its own region than others can do at a distance; and it is only by such united effort that the work can be accomplished. Will not every mother feeling an interest in this subject, and living where no such meeting is held, use her endeavors to have one appointed. An earnest effort on the part of one or two, is in almost every instance attended with success.

The political dissensions which now distract our land, strongly appeal to mothers unitedly to beseech at the throne of mercy that the blessing of God may rest upon our offspring. We bequeath our children to our

country. They must share its welfare or its woe. Shall not mothers be found entreating the Father of all that our sins may not be visited upon them—that peace may still be preserved throughout our borders,—that such measures of grace may be dispensed to us and our children, that we and they may serve Him in righteousness and peace on the earth, and that in heaven we and they at last may be gathered where love and holiness shall reign forevermore.

Christian mothers, another year is brought to a close. Its record is written and sealed up, to be opened at the day of judgment. Our ignorance and our errors, our neglect and our indifference have all produced their effect upon the tender minds of our children. Though we have endeavored in some measure to be faithful, yet we are conscious that we have come far short of our privilege and our duty. Shall we not all bow humbly before our covenant God and ask Him that He will not only forgive but counteract the influence of our unfaithfulness.

Turning to the new year, shall we not enter upon it with renewed vows? Shall we not dedicate our children anew to Christ; and give ourselves more fully to the work of nurturing them for His service? As we look upon the objects of our love, who shall tell which of them shall be laid in the grave, or who of us shall be taken from them? To many of us, this year will afford the last opportunities we shall have to instruct the mind, cultivate the heart, or guide the footsteps of a beloved child which is destined to immortality. How unspeakably precious should these opportunities be; and how great our responsibilities. God has heard the prayers of mothers, and if we are penitent and believing, surely He will not turn away His ear from us.

Dear friends, on the first Wednesday of each month, at 3 o'clock, let us all meet at the throne of grace, and induce mothers to join us.

Our hearts will still be gladdened by hearing of your interest in these meetings.

M. C. ROBINSON,

*Cor. Sec. of the Clinton Av. Maternal Association.
Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 20, 1860.*

A MOTHER'S HEART.

HERS was a mother's heart,
That poor Egyptian's, when she drew apart
Because she would not see
Her child beloved in its last agony;

When her sad load she laid,
In her despair, beneath the scanty shade
In the wild waste, and stepped
Aside, and long and passionately wept.

Yet higher, more sublime,
How many a mother since that ancient time
Has shown the mighty power
Of love divine, in such another hour.

Oh! higher love to wait
Fast by the sufferer in his worst estate,
Nor from the eyes to hide
One pang, but aye in courage to abide.

And though no angel bring
In that dark hour unto a living spring
Of gladness—as was sent,
Still her voice of turbulent lament—

Oh! higher faith to show
Out of what depths of anguish and of woe,
The heart is strong to raise
To an all-loving Father hymns of praise.

Trench.

For the Advocate and Guardian.

LEADING CHILDREN TO CHRIST, OR; LITTLE MATTIE.

I THANK Thee, O, Father, Lord of heaven and earth, that thou hast * * * revealed these things unto babes.—LUKE, x, 21.

"We make Pharisees of our children, unintentionally, to be sure, but no less certainly, and then if the gospel ever takes effect upon their hearts, all our work must be undone," remarked Mrs. Herbert when her sister closed the door on her sleeping child.

"I don't understand you," said Mrs. Norton in an inquiring tone.

"I was thinking of what you had been telling little Willie, and of my own former teachings," replied Mrs. Herbert, "you told him if he was a good boy and obeyed his parents and said his prayers, he would go to heaven when the time came for him to die."

"Well, what else could I say," asked the mother in surprise.

"Tell him the simple story of the cross, teach him his own sinfulness and his entire dependence on Christ for salvation."

"But will such teaching answer for one so young, will it not discourage all effort to do right?"

"I think not, on the contrary it will cultivate and strengthen the noblest faculties of the mind while it prepares the way for the gospel."

"I'm sure I should not know what to say," remarked Mrs. Norton with a sigh, "I could tell the story of the fall, and explain the plan of redemption somewhat, perhaps, but when I should attempt to apply these truths to his own little self in his childish life, I should fail! What could I say?"

"Take your own relations to him as an illustration," replied Mrs. Herbert, "teach him to do right, not to purchase heaven with his good works, but that he may please the dear Jesus who loves little Willie even more than his mother does. This is a beautiful idea to the mind of a child, and certainly the scriptural one. Duty-doing then becomes the privilege of love, not the purchase of favor. How much more noble the motive, and, believe me, the incentive is stronger. Above all, teach your child that all acceptable service must spring from love in the heart. Do not desist, until you are fully satisfied that your child is converted."

"Converted! Why, Mary, do you think Willie is old enough to be a Christian?" asked Mrs. Norton with surprise.

"I do not know," replied Mrs. Herbert; "the time when moral responsibility begins, differs according to the mental development of children, and we cannot say that all children are irresponsible till a certain age, and after that time, all children are the accountable subjects of God's government, but I think the period of responsibility, and consequently the age at which children may become Christians, is much younger than many imagine."

"As you have no children, of course that opinion is mere theory," said Mrs. Norton in a tone which clearly implied her doubts of its correctness.

"No, it is not mere theory. I have known three, yes, four instances of the conversion of children about the age of your Willie; and I never shall forget the circumstances which wrought an entire change in my own mode of instruction as an Infant-school teacher."

"Early in the spring of 18 — I became deeply impressed with the idea that some of my class would die that summer, and that I must be more faithful in my efforts for their immediate conversion. The impression that I should lose some of my flock was not remarkable, for I had a class of seventy-five little children and it would seem almost wonderful if none did die during the summer. But such reasoning did not relieve the feeling of responsibility. At one of the Sabbath-school Teachers' meetings the superintendent was urging upon the teachers the duty of laboring directly for the conversion of their classes, and turning to me he said, 'Mrs. Herbert, though you cannot hope to see immediate results from your labors among such young children, you may expect that the seed sown will spring up and bear fruit hereafter.' Oh! I cannot tell you how this affected me, I replied, 'If I could not labor and pray for their immediate conversion, believing such a work to be possible, I would give up the class at once.' A half smile of incredulity passed over the faces of the teachers and superintendent, and I felt that with that great burden upon my heart, I was considered visionary, and consequently was shut out from their prayerful sympathy. I also spoke of my feelings in the ladies' prayer-meeting with nearly the same result; though the mothers prayed for me, and for their young children, yet evidently with many doubts of the possibility of an immediate answer. I felt shut up to God! But when did Divine strength ever fail the humble seeker? The visitors to the Infant class were accustomed to speak to the children of the necessity of a new heart, but none had ever explained the subject to their comprehension, and I undertook the difficult task.

"Never till then had I the least idea that I was imparting to those tender minds any other than pure gospel truth, but when I attempted to explain to them the entire sinfulness of their

own nature, and the utter impossibility of doing any thing to merit eternal life, I saw plainly from their perplexed and eager listening that they were seeking to reconcile this, with the teachings they had previously received from my lips, and perhaps from the lips of their Christian mothers, that, if they were good they would go to heaven. Week after week, with earnest prayer and thought, I labored to present the plan of salvation through Christ, in such a plain and simple manner that every child could understand it, and I was surprised to find how much my own conceptions of the gospel, the plain, simple doctrines of grace, had become enshrouded in the mysticism of a phraseology, which, though perhaps correct in itself, does not convey even to the mature mind, the same impressions that are made by the use of such simple terms as children can readily understand. I became a very child myself in the blessed preparation to teach those babes."

"The hot summer months came on with no diminution of my solicitude, and no apparent answer to my prayers. One day I heard that one of my precious little ones had gone to the spirit-world. Little Mattie was dead! So suddenly did the summons come, that, though her mother was one of my most intimate friends, I had not even heard of the dear child's illness.

"Mattie had been a restless child, full of life and vigor; she was very affectionate, and had been well instructed by a devoted Christian mother, but was she one of Christ's little ones? Only six years old, was she a responsible moral agent? Oh, how I longed to know what, with so large a class, I could not learn at the Sabbath-school. After the funeral, I called on her mother, and to my great joy, learned many facts which led me to believe that the dear little one was indeed an heir of grace. She was delirious during her illness, but her mother said that for some time previous, she, and other members of the family, had noticed a change in her. She had been in the habit of secret prayer, and when her little friends visited her, she had been overheard by her mother and sisters talking to them in her simple way of Jesus and her love for Him. She often told her mother during the spring and summer that 'she could not stay away from Sunday-school because Mrs. Herbert was telling the children how to get a new heart so they could go to heaven.' And in the Sunday-school when I said at the close of the regular lesson, 'Now children if you will be quiet, I will tell you about the new heart.' Mattie's sister frequently heard her say to the children beside her, 'Don't whisper to me now, for I want to learn how to get a new heart.'"

"How far, or, in any degree, my effort, had been the means of her conversion, I do not know, but I went home cheered and encouraged, and need I say strengthened in the belief

of the early conversion of children when properly instructed, and never since then, have I taught the little ones that 'if they are good they will go to heaven.'"

"Why, Mary, I never looked at the subject at all in that light before," said Mrs. Norton, I thought Willie quite too young to understand much about these things, and all I had to do at present was to teach him his little prayers and give him some motive for right doing. But I shall change my course at once, for I believe you are right. Dear little Mattie! if my Willie should be taken away, how precious would be such assurance that he was safe in the arms of Jesus," and the young mother's eyes were suffused with tears.

"God help you to lead him to that loving Saviour, whether he is to do the Father's will on earth, or in heaven," said Mrs. Herbert. "Do not be discouraged by the difficulties which you will surely encounter, remember that Jesus Himself has said, 'Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven.'"

HERPERIA.

For the Advocate and Guardian.

DANCING-SCHOOL.

"I AM determined that my children shall attend dancing school? Do you suppose I wish them to grow up as awkward as Kate's children? No, indeed! If I send Tom for nothing else; it will be that he may learn to go up stairs lightly, and not drag one foot after the other in that idle, listless way."

"But," replied her husband, "Consider the expense, Emily."

"Oh! you can bear the expense well enough. Did you not give twenty dollars last night to the Missionary Society?"

"But then, think of the vanity and show! Imagine our Mary such a mere puppet as Susan Moss," added Mr. Allen.

"Mary is too sensible, to allow a trifle to turn her head, husband; my mind is made up, Mrs. Monroe and Preston have been here and they are going to send their girls, and they are both members of our church and their daughters also. I don't pretend to be better than my neighbors."

"But Emily! how can you answer to God and your own heart to turn them into a scene of gay dissipation?" asked old grandma who was knitting in the arm-chair.

"Now, grandma! did you not dance yourself when you were young, and at old Dr. B.'s ordination, did not grandpa give a ball in honor of the event?"

"But Emily! late hours, thin dresses, and fancy balls, are so contrary to your usual prudence, and Mary's health is so precarious."

Mary, who was very much interested in the conversation, leaned over her grandma's lap and said,

"Do you think it is wicked to dance, grandma?"

"My dear child, I am afraid you will lose your simple, retiring ways so lovely in my eyes. Little Sophie was carried home in a swoon from the last dancing party, and she has probably injured her health seriously. Then the adulation and music, company and dress, will cause you to forget that you have a soul, you have just begun to feel your need of a Saviour, Mary."

"I shan't lose all my good feelings, grandma, by just going to dancing school; and mother has told me so often how shy and awkward I am, that I want to learn to enter a room gracefully, and not be afraid to have a gentleman speak to me."

Grandma sighed gently and resumed her knitting. Mrs. Allen as usual had her way, and Tom and Mary attended Mons. Supple's dancing school.

Mary was intelligent and soon became an adept. She had a fine ear for music and was bewitched with the beauty of the measure and precision of the steps. Her bashful modesty was soon exchanged for a firmer, self-possessed manner, and her mother rejoiced in the transformation. To be sure it was expensive. The dress must often be altered and little parties attended to perfect the style, and the attractive scenes through which she passed soon beguiled the young girl of all serious thought.

That winter there was an extensive revival of religion in the city. It became the fashion to attend meetings by the score. The excitement drew old professors and young, the careless and skeptical, and all together entered the house of prayer.

Of course, Mary's mother joined the throng, and her excitable nature was interested to an intense degree, now, she mourned her worldly spirit, and with fresh resolution came back to the church and prayer-meeting. Now she wished her children included in the number of those who were born into the kingdom, and with zeal prayed for their conversion, presented their case before the people of God. But all to no purpose.

Gayety had unfitted them for religion, it was their mother's choice to thrust them from her sheltering side into the world and its delusive joys, and now she could not readily recall them. While the present world allured and life with its golden dreams was fresh before them, the dance whirled them on, and her prayers and tears were in vain.

Mrs. Seldon was looking at Mary one day a few months after this and she remarked to me.

"What a charming young lady and what graceful manners Mary Allen has acquired at dancing school, her transparent complexion is so lovely."

"Yes," I replied, bitterly. "Late hours,

dancing by gas-light in a heated room have done their work for Mary. Dr. Green assures me she is in a consumption. You should hear her cough! Alas! she has no hope beyond the grave! If you would take warning by one foolish experiment, you will never send a daughter to *dancing school*."

I. A. G.

For the Advocate and Guardian.

STUDY OF NATURE.

NATURE is a book to be studied. The whole world is the work-shop of God, wherein men work confusion and disorder, but where the great Law-giver controls, according to fixed and unchanging principles, the otherwise warring elements, in majestic harmony. Man alone has the prerogative to enter upon the study of those principles; to concentrate his powers in the solution of the great problems of the universe; and hence to enlighten his understanding by the deductions of reason.

Nature, in her various forms, is a constant expression of the divine thought. Her students are taught in manifold ways by the lightly-moving zephyr or the rushing tornado, by the mellow rays of the setting sun or the forked lightnings that pierce the sky, in manners the most opposite and striking. Not an object attracts our attention but that is pregnant in meaning; but that contains an unwritten sermon, which, if received into docile and honest hearts, would dispel at once all skepticism, and put to silence forever the atheist and scoffer.

But especially in the thousand humming voices of ephemeral creatures, as also in bird, beast, and all animate creation, nature speaks, and has always spoken to mankind, in kindly, but admonitory accents.

From the laws of the material universe the great Teacher was wont to illustrate the higher law and impress upon His hearers the sublimest truths. We may and should reverently seek to be enlightened in the same manner. Change in the internal and external world should be a subject of no unfrequent contemplation, as affording instruction which bears upon the interests of eternity.

We look at the seemingly everlasting hills and say, surely this petrified substance will boldly withstand the law of change; but the rains descend, and the dews are distilled upon their bleak heads, the sun shines upon them; heat and cold act with effect, and in the course of time, they give way to these chemical agencies and crumble to the valley, and are decomposed. And now the very rocks which were repugnant from their bleakness and sterility, have become an element in the soil of reproduction and life.

In the vegetable world this is especially to be noticed. The earth at one time is clothed as with a garment of verdure, all is life. Soon

after all is death. The leaves are nipped by the frost, they will become sear and fall to the ground; decaying they enrich the soil, and in subsequent time reappear, to clothe the earth anew, in spring-time beauty. And thus change is constantly effecting its work; at one time imparting beauty and symmetry and new life to bodies; at another, clothing them in the drapery of decaying nature. The most enduring substances with which we are acquainted, are no exception to this constantly-working agency; by continual use and attrition, they wear away.

The most striking effect, however, of this power, is seen in the case of man himself. No matter how strong and healthful, his infant days, his youth, or manhood-life; the ruddy countenance of health and vigor must give place to the more wrinkled and pallid brow of advanced years. Man is mortal. The mind, also, in its outward manifestations seems to languish, and its powers to become dormant and inactive in old age; yet we believe this spark from the Infinite to be immortal, and that when freed from this house of clay, it will be clothed with new vigor, and like its great Author, will exist forever.

P.

Children's Department.

For the Advocate and Guardian.

BEE-BREAD.

CHAPTER VI.

My dear busy bees,—Those of you that I know personally love a *story*, a *new* true story, and here is one.

At the close of a pleasant day last December a gentleman and lady—whose "silver wedding" was celebrated years ago—were seated by their pleasant fire-side. Time has lightly laid his hand upon them, a slight dimness of the eye, and a tinselling of the hair, are all the tokens left in his rapid flight. They are speaking of Time, and of the "passing away." Recounting the mercies of the Lord to them, during their pilgrimage. The ringing of the door-bell interrupts the unwritten biography. Friends are welcomed, after brief salutations, a lady says "I want to remind you, dear uncle and aunt, of our peril and escape at the Fulton Ferry." "That," said the uncle, "is one of the events which we do not forget, we were just speaking of it," "and wishing," said the aunt, "that we knew the persons who rescued us." "Will you gratify us, uncle, by relating the particulars." The uncle takes off his spectacles and says, "After falling, the first I remember was something pressing upon me, which I thought was the bridge; realizing that I must soon die in this position, I dove deeper, and when I rose, found your aunt holding on to a broom let down from the side of the boat, and a gentleman in the water supporting you—you were clinging to his cane, looking terror-stricken,

you may be sure, however, we were soon safely landed, but I have never found who were so kind to us, "And," continued the aunt, "what your uncle supposed to be the bridge was my feet, I stood upon him. It was well that I had grasped the broom before I lost my footing." "Now," said the niece, "I have something to interest you: [reads from the *Advocate* of Dec. 1st.] Her auditors listened with emotion, "Is it possible," said Mr. Stone, taking the paper and again reading the fragment, "It must be, the time and circumstances are the same. My friend Mr. E. must be he, who held the broom, and saved my wife, and the other gentleman, Dr. Spring's brother Charles, now at Manteno, Ill., and this is true. The next day Mr. E. and Mr. S. together recount the adventure, and rejoice in the Providence that has unfolded to them this new bond of friendship. Nearly all of these long years they have been acquainted, and fellow-travelers on the highway of life. "How remarkable!" exclaimed the good Mr. E., that the gift of the children of the Home to the Chiniquy church at St. Ann's, should have waked up these interesting reminiscences, after thirty years' slumbering."

I hope you like this story, dear young friends, if you knew Mr. E., you would feel the great interest in it that we do.

The object of your good friend Mrs. Hawkins, in having these little chapters written for you, dear little girls and boys, was partly to express our thanks to you for all your efforts to aid us in rescuing those who were friendless; with gratitude we learn that it has enlisted some to renewed exertion. One teacher writes, that her pupils are "all joining the ranks of the busy bees" in working for the Home children. Another, that we shall know, ere long, what a company of "small hands can do," who are thus enlisted, and work daily, during "recess" in the school-room. Letters are received from two Willies, residing in different states, one sends the names of ten new subscribers; the other sends twelve subscriptions, and some generous donations. Is not a new day dawning upon the world? Do you remember that Epaphroditus brought presents from Philippi to St. Paul, Phil. 4. 18. sweet and acceptable, and well pleasing to God. Just like the children's gifts on Thanksgiving day and for the Home Bazaar. Oh! how our hearts went out to our dear 'busy bees' as we looked at those cradle-quilts, little aprons, needle-cases, pin-cushions, toy-baskets, some made of seeds threaded together, by David Barton and others, and the little cakes of maple sugar. They are all sold, dear children, and the money received for them has made the last payment for the Chapel. Now the Home buildings belong to the share-holders, the last brick is paid for. Many thanks to each and every one who has contributed, and praise and glory forever, to the dear Father in heaven who inclined their hearts to the work.

Affectionately yours,

J. S. L.

P. S. In your happy homes, my young friends, are many aged grand-parents, I am sure you love them and they love you more than tongue can tell. Their presence is a constant blessing to their children and grandchildren. Some of these whose heads are a "crown or glory," and who continually pray, "Thy kingdom come," devote much of their remaining strength to working for the poor children at the Home. The warm stockings, which add so much to the health and comfort of the Home children, are nearly all supplied by the kind and industrious grandmothers; who oftentimes earn much money in this way. We copy the following from a letter,

"I would just say to you in honor of my beloved mother Mrs. Nancy Blackman, that this twenty dollars, together with many other dollars given to different benevolent objects, has been gathered, by the diligent use of her knitting needles, with which she delights to earn money for the Lord's treasury." S.

GOING HOME.

"SUFFER little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

THEY are going—only going;
Jesus called them long ago!
All the wintry time they're passing
Softly as the falling snow.
When the violets in the spring time
Catch the azure of the sky,
They are carried out to slumber
Sweetly where the violets lie.

They are going—only going,
When with summer earth is dressed,
In their cold hands holding roses
Folded to each silent breast;
When the autumn hangs red banners
Out above the harvest sheaves,
They are going—ever going—
Thick and fast, like falling leaves.

All along the mighty ages,
All adown the solemn Time,
They have taken up their homeward
March, to that serener clime,
Where the watching, waiting angels
Lead them from the shadows dim,
To the brightness of His presence
Who has called them unto Him.

They are going—only going—
Out of pain, and into bliss,
Out of sad and sinful weakness
Into perfect holiness.
Snowy brows—no care shall shade them;
Bright eyes—tears shall never dim;
Rosy lips—no time shall fade them;
Jesus called them unto Him.

Little hearts forever stainless,
Little hands as pure as they,
Little feet by angels guided
Never a forbidden way!
They are going—ever going!
Leaving many a lonely spot;
But 't is Jesus who has called them;
Suffer, and forbid them not.

"Feed my Lambs."—Bible.

For the Advocate and Guardian.

HOW A LITTLE SABBATH-SCHOOL SCHOLAR CAN DIE.

BY RUTH RUSTIC.

MOST of us have heard of the great English poet Addison, who, when dying, sent for his dissipated and godless relative, Lord Warwick, and, turning his glazing eyes upon him said, impressively, "See how a Christian can die!" Doubtless the parents of some little girls and boys who read this have the picture of that scene hanging up in their parlor or sitting-room, but what I want to tell you about is another death-bed, dear children, one which I witnessed myself, this week, of a little girl about eight or nine years old, who said, when dying, "Oh! send for papa! I want him to see how a little Sabbath-school scholar can die!"

Now, my dears, the parents of this little child were exceedingly poor in this world's goods, and were also destitute of that "godliness which, with contentment, is great gain," (as Saint Paul tells us, in his First Epistle to Timothy) "having promise of the life which now is, and that which is to come." The writer of this had many difficulties to contend with when she undertook to gain the consent of Celia's parents to her becoming a Sabbath-school scholar. The father, who was a very rough, violent man in his speech, said that all these religious inventions were claptraps and nonsense, and he even gloried in being an infidel. Your mothers will tell you, dear children, what a dreadful thing it is to be an infidel. Well, this bad man would first bluster, and then make all the fun of his little daughter's school, but the more he taunted her the more little Celia loved it, and the greater the efforts she made to get to it. The coldest days she was there, first of all having done her morning's work, and walked three-quarters of a mile, over bleak and lonely streets, her feet absolutely frost-bitten, and her little bare hands only kept from freezing by the thin and scanty shawl beneath which they were hidden. My heart was always touched, when I entered, to find her humming "I love to go to Sabbath-school," or, "I want to be an angel," or, "Stand the storm, it won't be long," or some other bit of sacred melody she had learned amongst us. She was a wonderfully intelligent child for her age and advantages, and would often ask me such questionous and give me such replies as convinced me that she was already a subject of converting grace. I, indeed, oftentimes found that she was the teacher and I the learner, so plainly was she taught of God. One day she said, "I can't go to bed without praying, as I used to, for I know now that God sees me. I didn't know it then!" Another time she said, "I can't steal any more, teacher, for if mother don't whip me, I get whipped here," placing her hand on her heart. "I love the dear God, and He loves me," she said, suddenly, and with great fervor. "How do you know He loves you?" I asked. "Why, didn't He

die for me, ma'am? and He'd never done that if He hadn't loved me." Hearing some boys using wicked words, as she came out of the Mission School, she turned to me and said, "Teacher, 'twasn't of them that our Saviour said 'Of such is the kingdom of heaven,' when He said 'Suffer little children.'"

Some weeks ago, this interesting little girl was taken ill, but throughout a most painful illness, she was so full of peace and happiness that the unbelieving people around her were utterly astonished. Last Sabbath, she begged to be dressed, insisting that she was quite able to go to Sabbath-school, but, upon attempting to stand up, she faltered, and fell fainting to the floor. It was evident that those cheerful little feet were destined never again to enter "our loved Sabbath-school." As soon as she revived, she cried out, whilst her face was lit up with heavenly rapture, "Oh, send for papa, and let him see how a little Sabbath-school scholar can die! Mama, won't you love the Sabbath-school when I am gone? Won't you love the Saviour?" The father was absent from the city, but arrived in time to have his little daughter die in his arms. You can imagine my joy when I heard him, as he stood beside his dead child, and gazed upon her sweet, serene countenance, exclaim, "Oh, there is a God, and may He bless the Sabbath-school for ever and for ever!"

Dear children, will you love your Sabbath-school, as did little Celia, so that you may one day meet her? I am sure you will find her very close to the Saviour, in

"That beautiful land He has gone to prepare,
For all who are washed and forgiven,—
Oh! many dear children are gathering there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven!"

WHEN the child is prepared to submit to authority—to acknowledge the superiority of its parent—to acknowledge his obligation to render obedience to his will—the parent then has the vantage-ground he can then cultivate the heart, the affections of that child, and everything he does will then be received as an act of kindness and condescension; while, on the other hand, the child who has never learned to submit, takes whatever his parents do for him as his right—his due; and when the parent withholds anything from him, he considers it a wrong, and it is a wrong as he has a right to view the subject, if the parent has indulged it up from infancy as the rule, instead of teaching him to govern himself, and to yield to authority.—Orlando Hastings.

If I were to characterize the government which should prevail in families, I would say it should be a government of love, and that the child should ever be taught that he is in the hands of those who love him, and who seek his best and highest interest not his present gratification merely. Too much pains can never be taken anywhere, in the education of children, to impress them with this idea; that those who have the charge of them really and truly love them, and seek their highest good.—Orlando Hastings.

NOTES FROM THE DIARY OF A VISITER.

IN C. street found a family, in a rear top-floor room, consisting of father, mother, and six children. The room was about six feet by twelve. The man is an habitual drunkard, and the woman drinks at times. The second son, a boy of eleven, is deranged, but they keep him there, and will not let him go to be cured, or cared for. As I entered the room, he greeted me with a volley of oaths and some of the most horrid language I ever heard. He was struck by his mother, and crept under the bed, where he sang and swore alternately, all the time I remained.

The eldest girl, about twelve and a half, is perfectly engaging. She has rosy cheeks, beautiful curly hair, and regular features—all of which, alas, will only hasten her ruin, unless God, in pity, keeps her. A few days previous to my visit, she and another girl in the same house, went to the docks to gather wood. They stole some ropes lying there, and, when told by the sailors to return them, cursed them, and used such horrible language that the police took them up and put them in prison. Fannie had just been let out, and, as I looked at her, and talked with her, it did seem as if she was too lovely to live thus now, and yet her course was downward. Just then, a family fighting in the next room started me, and she, with a laugh, said it was only because they were drunk, that was all.

Their oaths and shrieks, coming through the thin wall, could be distinctly heard, and in an instant the thought came to my mind—"Can any good thing come from this house?" Fannie is at school *now* every day, but I tremble for her future. In such a family, in such a house, with such parents, in such a street, what can be hoped for? Yet much *can* be prayed for, and we know Jesus came for just such, and loves them more than we can. "We have *exceeding great and precious promises*," and bless God for them.

In the same street, found a family in a court, top-floor, in a room which, though clean as wax, was poor in the extreme. The wife greeted me, as I entered, most pleasantly, and I *felt*, though I knew it not, that I was in the presence of a *lady*. Their history was sad. He was, in Ireland, a gentleman, secretary in the government, and she a young, lovely girl, when they were married. They had four beautiful children, showing characteristics alone found in the children of the really refined. A few months ago they came to this country—money enough and to spare, and yet a desire to live in America brought them here. They were wrecked coming over, and saved almost nothing. Friendless, they came into our city, and he found work, by aid, of a mean kind, to help him on. Idle he would not be, so from seven in the morning till ten at

night he worked for a dollar, daily. This pays rent and feeds them, and this is all. The room contained no furniture but a table, bed, and sofa. The bed was without bed-clothes, and the children slept on the floor. I found they were Protestants, and the parents were Christians. A more noble man I have seldom seen, and, although so poor, he looked on the bright side, and did not seem depressed.

By the kindness of some friends, a bed and many other articles of comfort were procured for them—the children taken into Sunday-school—and they are now doing well. The man, however, as yet, has been unable to procure other occupation. I feel that God took me there, and blessings are yet in store for them. Because he is a Christian, "though he fall, he shall not utterly be cast down."

Found in F. street, and brought into our Industrial School, a little girl aged eleven, notorious, in her part of the city, for swearing and using bad words. Her parents both drunkards, she had been trained from infancy in every kind of vice. Her mother is always drunk, and, when so, is a perfect brute. She pawns Mary's clothes daily, for liquor, and leaves the poor child suffering from cold. The father is a little better than the mother, though he is a very bad man and a hard case. Mary, however, entered school and improved steadily from the time she entered. Her language improved, her behavior changed, and every one said, "What a good girl Mary is now." She is, indeed, the pattern girl in the school, showing what a year can do, and what God can do, for to Him be the glory. The parents are unchanged, except, perhaps, they are somewhat more neat than they were, and their room is a little more comfortable. As to the children, through Mary's influence they are all improved, and we can hope they may grow up to be good men and women.

In the same house lives a poor widow, who is sick, and has been, for a long time. She has three little ones, and a feeble mother, who is worn out with age and infirmities. The widow, Mrs. N., is a good woman, and I think, a Christian. She said to me, as I entered, last week, "You cannot know how hard it is to lie here and suffer, and see my children crying for food." She probably will not last very long, and then I hope for her children, whom she now loves too much to part from, that they may find friends and a home. They are precious children, and peculiarly so when we think of their immortal souls to be saved.

A volunteer visiter among the poor gives the following account of

A PLEASANT SURPRISE.

Knowing that there were several very destitute and worthy widows, whose children attend our Home School No. 2, in Fortieth street,

also of my interest in their behalf, Mrs. F— requested me to send the address, on Christmas-eve, of five of the most needy, to No. — T— street, saying a large-hearted gentleman there, who found his highest pleasure in doing good, would forward to them a Christmas dinner. No time was lost in meeting this request, by dispatching trusty messengers, who, on their return, brought five very large turkeys, with vegetables, tea, sugar, etc., to be divided at discretion—leaving a larger number otherwise designated. These unlooked-for supplies soon reached their destination, touching chords in maternal bosoms that elicited the most earnest expressions of gladness and gratitude. Nine families instead of five shared alike in the benefaction. As we look into these humble abodes, and lend our sympathies for a few moments to the joys and sorrows of the occupants, first we meet Mrs. T. "O," she says, "I am so thankful. This was the first Christmas I had seen when I had nothing at all for my poor children to eat, and knew not where to get it. It seemed as if this gift was sent right from above." The dear children are full of smiles, and they have indeed a happy Christmas. The next recipient is an aged grandmother over seventy. Every feature of her face says, "I thank the Giver," the earthly and the heavenly. She is a true Christian, "only waiting" to go to the better home. She is lonely and penniless, lives in a desolate tenement, and earns her bread by selling tapes, etc.—has a good little grand-child in our Home school.

Mrs. M—— a worthy destitute widow, was another of our favored list, who duly appreciated this kind remembrance. Her little feeble daughter of ten, a member of our school and hopefully a Christian child, always patient and loving, is supposed to have taken consumption by lodging for many weeks with her almost dying father, a victim to this fatal disease.

Another widow with four children and "nothing to eat," had a joyful Christmas, and so we might go through the list, and yet we could not put on paper a correct picture of this little episode of 'life among the lowly.' Sure we are the gift was so dispensed as to comfort toiling mothers, and encourage right purposes among the children.

My missionary field for several years has been in the north-west part of the city among the poorest of the poor. I have seen many hundreds of our street children in their homes of want, sorrow and wretchedness, and notwithstanding all the bad examples still surrounding them, I am well assured that the labor put forth for their benefit, in connection with the school or otherwise, will be abundantly rewarded in the future well-doing of many who but for this effort would have been utterly lost.

SYSTEMATIC GIVING.—There was infinite wisdom in the ancient requirement for every man to give a certain fixed proportion of all his increase to religious or benevolent purposes. It did the giver good, for the promise was sure, "The liberal soul shall be made fat." It made giving a regular, not an impulsive or occasional thing, for as a person was always receiving so he had always to be giving. And even now wherever such a course is adopted, one will be surprised at the amount that will be found paid into the treasury of the Lord in the course of time, and at the ease with which it is done.

Not long since, a young physician who desired to be useful, and had not a large amount of means, resolved that he would devote to benevolent purposes all that he received for his professional services on the first day of each month. It seemed an easy matter to make such a resolution and to carry it out. But what did it amount to? At the end of the year it was found that he had thus received and given \$56. Who can doubt that that was the easy, pleasant and divinely blessed fruit of system in giving? Who will go and do likewise?
Chris. Instructor.

Advocate and Guardian.

NEW YORK, FEB. 1, 1861.

TO CORRESPONDENTS AND PATRONS.

OUR files of correspondence for the past month indicate a degree of sympathy and ready co-operation in behalf of our Home mission, that may well inspire continued thankfulness.

The size of our sheet allows the insertion of but a small portion of brief selections, and these are sometimes delayed when in type, as the space assigned them is often required for acknowledgments. Those who write us may be assured that their kind expressions are gratefully appreciated. Funds, packages or communications suitable for the *ADVOCATE*, are a constant necessity, and prove available help, urging the work forward. A brief circular acknowledging promptly the receipt of all parcels will henceforth be forwarded, in order to relieve the solicitude of donors, relative to their safe arrival. Suffering, for want of work, begins to be keenly felt among the laboring classes, and our visitors and sundry committees find so much to do, that the appeal comes from them almost daily for larger supplies for the Dorcas-room. The provisions already received and distributed have left an expression of gladness and hope, on many wan faces.

MOTHERS' CONCERT OF PRAYER.

THE address on this important subject (see page 39) is worthy the careful attention

of all *mothers who so much need help from on high* in the training of their households. We trust a wide concert of action will be secured in this matter. So far as our voice may reach, we would also ask of every band of praying mothers a special remembrance for our large list of once homeless "Home children," now widely scattered, also for the present inmates who cannot bow at a mother's knee to lisp, "Our Father," and who, equally with the more favored, need a Shepherd's tender care. We see constant and pleasing evidence that this class of children are thus remembered, more and more, and believe the precious promise will be verified that "He that watereth, shall be watered also himself."

If the mothers of our day may but train up a generation, devoted to the service of Christ, what infinite good to the race may they thus achieve; and is not prayer the agency to be made available to this end.

A COMING DAY.

ALL hail! the age of crime and suffering ends,
The reign of righteousness from heaven descends,
Vengeance forever sheathes the afflicting sword;
Death is destroyed and paradise restored;
Man, rising from the ruins of his fall,
Is one with God, and God is all in all.

Montgomery.

So the poet sang as the eye of faith peered down the ages, and rested joyously upon the coming period of millennial glory. Through the vista of all that has been and all that is, how cheering is such a vision. Could we behold it as it may be seen perhaps, by the wondering host who have crossed the flood could we know the agency of every link woven in the chain of divine Providence, as "the hours with steady flight haste on the glorious year," with what emotions should we regard the great moral drama now passing in review. How differently should we look upon the work of earthly retribution, human conflict, and the certain subjugation to Prince Emmanuel of all that is opposed to His blessed rule. How should we enjoy in anticipation the moment

"When wrong shall cease, and liberty and love,
And truth and right throughout the earth be known,
As in their home above."

But we may now look only "through a glass darkly." We are called to stand where the Christian soldier needs to have on the whole armor, and be found watching at the post of present duty. Nothing so much concerns us individually, as to be approved of God, found so accomplishing our daily

mission, that His presence may be felt and His blessing attend our feeblest efforts. True the state of the world concerns us, for we belong to the millions launched on the tide of Time, and must feel its agitations. Whatever concerns humanity concerns us, and while we may well deprecate the war-spirit, deplore its manifestations and fearful consequences, the mad infatuation that seems to have almost invoked it in our own beloved country, yet we may unite in the earnest petition that God will cause even "the wrath of man to praise Him, and restrain the remainder"—that He will "cut short in righteousness" His own work and hasten the day when His name and His laws shall be everywhere known and honored.

What pen could number the earnest prayers and tears that have been laid before His altar, through scores of years, because of this same evil now agitating all sections of our land. Shall these prayers and tears from God's hidden ones, the exalted or the lowly, the unfortunate widow, the bereaved and the desolate among His blood-bought children, be disregarded by Him who has said "He will avenge His own who cry day and night unto Him." May not some voice even now be whispering in the ear of fierce men, who have no fear of God before their eyes,

"He is but naked, though wrapped up in steel,
Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted."

And may not such, like Saul of Tarsus, yet be led to cease breathing out threatenings and slaughter, and in answer to prayer, be found clothed and in their right mind, sitting at His feet whose decree is unrevoked,—*"They that take the sword shall perish by the sword."* And once there, will they not also come to say with Paul, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" Could the questions at issue be referred unitedly, honestly, submissively to Him who loved us all, even unto death, with a single desire to know and do His will, how soon might the olive branch again wave in triumph, wrong be made right, as by common consent, and this "Land of the Free" be found first and foremost in its preparation for the jubilee that shall come, when

"He—whose car the winds are, and the clouds
The dust that waits upon His sultry march,
When sin hath moved Him and His wrath is hot—
Shall visit earth in mercy; shall descend
Propitious in His chariot paved with love,
And what His storms have blasted and defaced—
For man's revolt, shall with a smile repair."

"THE Lord reigneth, let the earth rejoice."

"THE CHILD IS FATHER OF THE MAN."

"WARN them to wake at early dawn, and sow Good seed, before the world has sown its tares."

"LORD SHAFTESBURY recently stated as the result of his personal investigation, that 'of all the adult male criminals in London, not two in a hundred who live an honest life up to the age of twenty, afterward entered upon a course of crime,' and that 'almost all who enter upon such a course do so between the ages of eight and sixteen.' O, the necessity of family discipline! O, the blessedness of early religious instruction."

Those who sustain the relation of parents and teachers, dealing with mind in its first manifestations, need to consider well the power and life-long influence of early habits.

Fathers as well as mothers have a responsibility in this regard, that rightly discharged or otherwise, must affect them and theirs for weal or woe, to the end of life.

Let any who have lived to middle age, trace the history of those with whose antecedents, successes and failures they have been most familiar from childhood, estimate correctly how much their early habits have controlled their whole history, and they cannot surely regard such habits as of small moment, or line upon line on this subject as needless.

The case of two individuals may illustrate. J. G. at an early age was in the habit of prompt obedience. Present or absent, his faithful parents knew that their wishes were never disregarded. In after years he enjoyed the happy consciousness of having early honored the laws of his Maker, by that deference to parental authority enjoined in the fifth commandment.

As his mind developed and began to comprehend more fully the claims of the word of God upon his attention, the voice of his heavenly Father saying "My son, give me thine heart," was recognized and obeyed with the same filial alacrity so long manifested in obeying his earthly parents. A habit of daily closet prayer was formed, and though under ten years of age, it was never laid aside or at all disregarded. The children of the village-school knew the place where J. went at recess to pray. They learned of it without his knowledge, and his habits in other respects being such as all must approve, the influence of his example was most salutary. Through the slippery paths of youth his feet were fixed firmly upon the rock of principle. He would do right

whoever smiled or frowned. In manhood he was a pillar in the church of Christ the friend and helper of the widow and orphan, an upright, useful, Christian philanthropist, blessed and a blessing in numerous kindred and social relations, till in ripened age, called suddenly to exchange earth for heaven dying was to him but going home, to enjoy the full fruition of treasures above what earth can give.

N. C. a pupil in the same school, was a youth whose early habits were of another type. He had the care of worthy but misjudging parents, who apprehended no danger from the formation of wrong habits, supposing he would "outgrow them" as he became older, be ashamed to do and say what was disreputable, as his knowledge of the world increased. They believed only in moral suasion in the family circle, and that even little children should generally have what they want, unless it were a hammer and looking-glass, and so the lad became early a slave to pampered appetites, learned to exact and obtain the submission of his doating parents to his own imperious will, to obey or acknowledge no Divine law by which both he and they should be governed.

He grew to manhood under the control of the worst habits and tempers, had a family of his own of which he was the terror and the tyrant, diffused through the entire sphere in which he moved, more misery than happiness—at length reaped what he had sown, a fearful retribution in the present life, and in the hour of dissolution "a fearful looking for of judgment."

Youthful parent, be persuaded to begin right with the precious gems you are to polish for immortality. Be guided only by the counsel of Him from whom you received the sacred trust, and however difficult or trying the task, remember there is "grace to help in every time of need," and "whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

The efforts being made to increase the circulation of the *Advocate* are timely, as the numbers can now be supplied from the beginning of the volume. Voluntary agents who canvas for new subscribers within the sphere of their acquaintance, may thus do much to extend the work, and now while the public mind is so diverted by engrossing interests, this service will be counted a special favor.

A FRIEND sends for the *Advocate* the following very sweet lines—found in an old scrap book—may they prove a solace to some one whose wearied spirit yearns for a safe resting place.—ED.

"IN PERFECT PEACE."

ISAIAH, 26, 8, 4.

QUIET as a peaceful river,
Quiet as the wind-hushed seas;
In Jehovah trusting ever,
We are kept in perfect peace.
I'll not ask Thee what Thou doest,
Whatso'er it be, 'tis right,
Thou, our friend, of friends the truest,
Wilt sustain 'midst storm and night.

Deep beneath the warring ocean,
Deep beneath the howling flood;
All unmoved by the commotion,
Lie the promises of God.
We are anchored firmly to them,
Though in tatters hang our shrouds;
Calmly we look up, and through them,
View the thunder-riven clouds.

This our constant heart consoleth,
And we will not be afraid;
'Tis our Heavenly Father ruleth,
And on Him our souls are stayed.
Quiet as a peaceful river,
Quiet as the wind-hushed seas;
In Jehovah trusting ever,
We are kept in perfect peace.

HOUSE COMMITTEE'S REPORT FOR DECEMBER.

THERE is scarce a verse in the Bible that comes oftener to the mind as we strive to fulfil our duties of House Committee, than the oft-quoted sentence, "the poor ye have always with you." They come in throngs—the halt, the maimed, the blind—the aged and the young, the woman of seventy years, the babe of seven months—all appealing to our sympathies with tales of sorrow, or mute appeals, more eloquent than words. We often think what an impression one day at the Home would make upon our friends in the country, could they thus dispense their own alms to the recipients of their charity, very sure we are, it would not lessen their interest in our Institution, nor relax their efforts in our behalf.

With tearful eyes an American widow seeks our aid. Her black garments are torn, but at first we do not notice it, for in spite of rents, there is the unmistakeable air of decent poverty. She has lost her husband, the shop for which she sews has parted with its operatives, and for the first time she seeks for aid. Unaccustomed to do so, she has brought no reference, but there is the American readiness to work—to do anything for a living—and the American capacity too. "Can you sew well?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Will you go out by the day?"

"Yes, ma'am, any way."

"Would you take a situation as domestic?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Would you go in the country as such?"

"Yes, ma'am; I am not very strong, but I will do anything I can to earn a living."

It is hard to send such an applicant away unrelieved, if she have no reference, but our rules require scrutiny into facts, and we have to bid her come again on Friday. Still the snow is on the ground, and December's air is keen—one quilt at least we venture to give, rather than let her sleep be broken as she shivers and shrinks from the blast.

We pass on to a woman with a sick husband, and seven children, one a sick infant, but as yet she wishes not to part with any of her little ones, heavily as they tax her strength. "I will see, I will try a little longer," is the language of a mother's heart, and as her industry and worth are attested by her pastor, our Dorcas Committee gladly seek to relieve her wants.

Beside her sits one of Africa's dark-hued daughters. With a sick husband and children, she seeks our charity. Her bodily wants can be relieved, but who shall pour light and peace into the darkened soul? she seems to have but little to link her to religious influences, except the thought of "a church that buried her child." Its denomination she knew not, but a tie had been established which we hoped might be strengthened as we spoke to her of a Saviour, and urged her to go to Him with all her wants and sorrows. Alas! that the poverty which deepens their need of heaven's grace seems so often to be made an excuse and a hindrance.

A blind man then asks and receives aid—then comes a poor woman with a maimed child—and one sad story succeeds another, till we are glad to turn into the Industrial school-room, and cheer our hearts, by looking at brighter faces, or listen to the hymns they sing with their clear young voices. One little creature stands up at our request, and sings with much archness and childish grace, "the pussy song." We listen with the hope that the Industrial School may be to her a place of blessing, and its happy influences be felt throughout her life, and thanking her at its close, we turn to put up a bundle for a widow woman with six children. The mother is hard-featured, but though uncultivated and unrefined, we know her to be industrious, and very proud of her children. "They are nice children," she says, with much naivete, "pon my word, no one would think they belonged to me!" But her labors of love in their behalf show a mother's heart, and we gladly finish the day's work by preparing this bundle for her.

Friday, Dec. 7th. Another very busy day at the Home. The American widow of whom we spoke last Wednesday, returned with a recommendation from the store for which she had been sewing. While deliberating how to aid her, our eye fell upon a slip of paper on

which was written the application of a lady for a competent chambermaid and waitress," with the address of the applicant. We could not say our widow exactly met the demand, for she had never lived out, but then the lady might be very much in want of "immediate relief," and we were sure our poor friend was. So finding no person in the office who would meet the lady's requirements, we sent our widow with a line, stating the circumstances which induced us to do so. "Nothing like trying." She returned to tell us she was engaged on trial for a week and departed with a change of raiment, and an apparently thankful heart. Even if the relief be but temporary, we trust it may prove an opening to something better suited to her capacities.

Varied were the characters, color and ages of the applicants as we pass from one to another, listening to their stories, with the wish to relieve all; but compelled, alike by our rules, and our half emptied shelves, to withhold aid in many cases. At last we turned to a woman who stood quietly by, and asked her what she wanted.

"I was sent here by a lady," she said, "but perhaps I had better leave." Her tone faltered, and the tears stood in her eyes, while yet she shrank from pressing her claims on our half exhausted resources. The very diffidence told us she was an American, and had seen better days, so we questioned, and found that she had been a dressmaker, while health and strength lasted—that her only son was dying in a New England city with consumption, and she was struggling to support a little grandchild of five years of age. We asked her what she expected finally to do with the child, and as she seemed without relatives to aid her, suggested the propriety of providing a shelter for it while her strength yet lasted. She seemed to appreciate the wisdom of so doing, and departed with the promise of letting us hear again from her.

A lady called in behalf of two poor families in whom she was interested, but cheerfully acquiesced in our suggestion to first seek aid for them through some other channel, and leave our supplies for those who were more friendless if not more worthy.

Another lady called, requesting that a poor woman with five children might be visited; she had been told she was in a starving condition; that the father of the family had left some few days before, saying, "that he could not remain and see them want," since which time he had not been heard from, and it was feared he had committed suicide.

God help the poor! Oh! are not things like these enough to wring the heart, when we think how much of unutterable misery is involved in that single sentence. We could not listen to such an appeal without promising

ourselves to call and see if aught could be done to aid the sufferers.

The lady had still another request—alas! was it not even a sadder one—the tale of a young woman of eighteen, in a house of the lowest character, bearing the name of mother but not of wife, had awakened her sympathies, and our visitor besought the Society to strive and "do something for her." What that "something" may be, we hardly know, but we took her address with the promise, "to try."

A pleasanter task now fell to our lot in guiding friends through the Institution, and listening to their words of interest and approbation as they passed from room to room, but pleasant though it was, our feet became wearied at length, and we were glad to sit down, and do nothing, we were about to say, but that is a difficult attainment in the Home, nor did we see to-day, any one who seemed to be practicing it successfully. We were glad that all we were called upon to do was to write a hasty, catalogue of books intended as the basis of a circulating library for the Home Schools, and put on the fly page of the books themselves the name of the Home. These books we knew were intended for the use of the Industrial Schools, and the children of our city poor, picked from its lanes and alleys, washed and clothed and taught to the best of our abilities, were now to be permitted to select some of the many sweet books published for children, and carry them to their homes—read them to their parents—shedding thus we hope a new joy, and an elevating influence in those abodes of want and ignorance. May the good Spirit of our God, grant His blessing, and His teaching with every page thus read. Our hearts warm over these Industrial Schools. We know they do so much good; not only to the children themselves, who are there brought under influences before unknown, but to the parents and brothers whom we cannot reach—to whom we cannot speak of Jesus, except through the medium of those youthful lips taught to sing of redeeming love, in our Industrial Schools.

Monday, Dec. 10th. Amid hail and sleet we entered to-day the walls of the Home, rather pluming ourselves on our courage in setting weather at defiance, but somewhat to our surprise, and greatly to our gratification, we found as busy a group collected in our Chapel, as though a bright sun had shone upon their pathway. Some had come from a long distance, and been there from an early hour, all were actively engaged in sorting goods, arranging tables, and all the various tasks necessary to be attended to in preparing for our Bazaar. We believe there are few, if any charitable Institutions, involving more actual, real labor than the Home, but surely no where is work performed in a pleasanter manner.

The cheerful word—the kindly smile—the cordial co-operation of all, give a charm to what might otherwise be irksome, and the laborers frequently do not realize that they are “tired” till the work is finished, and the moment of rest is at hand. This will we doubt not be the experience of many this week. It is no light matter to leave home day after day, and remain during its passing hours, behind the table selected for the sphere of effort, answering the various demands of passers by, as they stop for a moment, to look, to examine or to purchase. But the thought is pressing on each heart, how shall the wants be supplied of the hundreds of helpless ones, we have undertaken to provide for—how shall our Schools be continued—our widows aided—our Christian poor be relieved, how, amid the clouds now lowering around us, and the dangers which seem to threaten the very foundations of national prosperity—how can we raise what is absolutely necessary to meet the pressing needs of our beloved Institution. *Our Home!* It is indeed linked as only “Home” can be with our affections, and no wonder that toil is so cheerfully borne for its sake. 'Tis a bright scene—that of our pleasant Chapel with its white spread tables, covered o’er with every imaginable article, furnished by kind friends and generous donors, while a thronging crowd passes in and out, and children with exclamations of delight, survey the various articles, embarrassed only by the charming perplexity of most judiciously investing their little treasure. And no quick words, no cross looks, to embarrass their choice or repel their inquiries. One thing is very certain. Our youthful visitors are delighted with the Bazaar, and we think it will be in their memories a pleasant link to bind them hereafter, as far as may be, to the interests of our Home, should it need their aid. As the gas is lit, and its bright rays add to the scene, we think of youthful ones away in the country, who have thought of us, and some of whom have contributed to the articles now for sale—“Dear busy bees.” We wish we had them here, to go from table to table, and look at the toys, the books, our refreshment table—all that a child loves to see; and then take them to the nurseries and school-rooms that they might know for whom all this was done. We are sure they would go home determined to be, if possible, busier than ever.

Friday, Dec. 14th. Owing to the demands of the Fair upon our time it had been decided not to receive any applications for relief until next week, but like many other resolutions this was one easier made than kept. On our arrival we found the poor already occupying our entry most of them with notes from members of the board.

In one case, a poor woman who had been

burnt out, presented her petition for relief; how could we bid her wait another week in winter weather for the needed aid. In another instance a poor woman with a sick husband and seven children under twelve years of age asked for clothing; could we tell her another week was a short time to wait. A kind woman neatly dressed with reference from one of the managers, sought help for a sick woman and her child, a week to the sick passes slowly away, in short the Dorcas room was opened and two hours passed in making up the needed bundle for those whose certificates seemed to claim our aid. In some cases this was a difficult question to decide. One aged woman presented a paper containing the promise of the sister to send her on to Canada when she was prepared to go, but her expressions induced us to believe that she did not intend to avail herself of the offer this winter, and we could not help feeling that a woman of her age, without children or relatives, ought rather to seek shelter in the Almshouse for the season, than solicit aid, to throw herself upon the precarious charity of some friend who had promised to take her in, we therefore advised her to do so, though it was not without pain we saw her depart. The case which most enlisted our sympathy was an American widow of decent appearance, who sought garments for an invalid boy of sixteen months unable to use his limbs he claimed his mother’s time almost entirely, but his very helplessness evidently made her feel that she could not give up the care of her child to any but a mother’s hands. Her looks, her words, her manner made us feel she was indeed the most fitting person and we gladly carried out the aims of our Institution by aiding such a mother to keep her child. After finishing the duties of distribution to the poor, we went up stairs to take another look at our Bazaar, and hear the story of its progress from the laborers more immediately devoted to its success.

While there a pleasant instance of bread found after many days was brought to our knowledge. Nearly a year ago, a poor woman was sent as an intemperate vagrant to Blackwell’s Island, and after her release came seeking shelter at the Home. Although her appearance led to a suspicion of the truth, yet her tears, her entreaties, and her friendless condition obtained for her admission into the institution where she remained for a time, cheerfully submitting to its rules and engaged in its duties, till sickness rendered it necessary to place her at the Hospital. There she continued very ill, and was visited by Miss B. bringing with her oranges, or some little delicacy for the apparently dying woman. To the surprise of all she regained strength, was dismissed as cured, and sought again our sheltering walls, which she finally left to enter at her own request, the family of

a clergyman in the country. To-day that clergyman entered our Home, bearing good news of her condition and conduct, telling her grateful praises of the Home of the Friendless and what it had done for her, and bringing one dollar as a gift from her to the Institution. Miss B. remarked that she intended to send her the *Advocate* for a year in return, as an acknowledgment of her gift, and a token of its appreciation, so henceforth we hope to have *two Advocates* there instead of one.

Concluded in our next.

CORRESPONDENCE.

“Among the foolish Virgins.” Dear Madam,—We read that “The five virgins that were wise arose at the cry, and trimmed their lamps and went in to the wedding and the door was shut.” I find myself among the foolish virgins that came too late; for I learn the debt on the Home is paid. Please receive my small offering which I intended to have sent long before. If the door is shut, so as not to be opened, please accept the enclosed \$5.00 slipped in under the door.

J. DIKE.

Elgin, Ill., Jan. 12th 1861.

Gratefully received, as will be any amount from those in the same category. The door will not be shut, while so much is left undone to keep it open. ED.

DIED, at Carthage, on Friday, February 17, of congestion of the lungs, Mrs. Athela Bassett, aged 66 years and 11 months.

In the death of this excellent woman, society has lost a valuable member, and a bereaved family are deprived of the cheering presence and kindly counsels of one who ever wore in her heart the jewels of Christian love and virtue; while her friends, who were numerous as those who had enjoyed the pleasure of her acquaintance at all, deplore the loss of one who leaves behind her a void which can never be filled on earth. Kind and amiable, in the every-day walks and numerous small duties of life, she was no less so when she went among her neighbors on those errands of mercy which will cause her to be remembered and regretted so long—for many are they who shall rise up and call her blessed. While we are so afflicted by the Providential dispensation which has called her from our midst, we yet bow submissively to the stroke, knowing as we do, that our loss is her gain. May we all so live that we can meet at the last great day, in that land where

“Friend no more from friend shall sever,
But joy and peace abide for ever.” c.

A CARD.—It affords me great pleasure to learn, through your columns, and also by receipt of certificate, that I have recently been made a life member of the Female Guardian Society, by the liberality of Dea. Sheldon Warner, of this place. The honor is accepted with unfeigned gratitude to him, both for the personal favor and for his liberality in behalf of the cause in which I feel so deep an interest.

MRS. LAURA H. ALLEN.
Pitcher, Chenango Co., N. Y.

The large number we print renders it impossible to bring the Acknowledgments to a later date than that indicated below.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

OF DONATIONS TO THE

HOME FOR THE FRIENDLESS,

From Dec. 25th to Jan. 10th, 1861.

HOME.

N.H. —Little Alice Meony, Franconia.....	25
Mrs N. H. Moore, Mrs E. S. Hunt, 50c each, Peterboro.....	1 00
Mrs Nancy Moore, Manchester.....	3 00
Nathaniel Shute, Exeter, a New Year's Gift.....	2 00
Vt. —Ladies' Benev Soc. West Brattleboro, freight.....	1 00
Friends, North Ferrisburg, per Mrs M. D. Wicker.....	2 00
Friends, North Ferrisburg, freight.....	1 36
Mrs Warren, St. Albans.....	50
Mrs A. Huntington, West Charleston.....	36
Mrs J. Smith, Mrs E. S. Forbes, Mrs G. G. Bruce, Mrs A. Stone, 50c each, Wilmington.....	2 00
Ladies S. Soc. Williamstown, freight.....	1 00
Mrs Asa Young, \$1 Mrs C. Hull, 50c Emma J. and Sarah C. Park, 10c each, H. C. Bacon, 17c Ida Merwin, 13c Orwell.....	2 00
Mrs T. M. Merrill, West Milton.....	39
Mrs J. Joslin, Mrs Alfred Ward, Mrs Burroughs, Mrs M. Clark, Mrs H. J. Ruggles, Mrs Rev C. D. Mallary, \$1 each, Mrs Teft, Mrs J. W. Austin, Mrs Hall, 50c each, Mrs Lewis, Mrs Whitcomb, 25c each, Georgia.....	8 00
Mass. —Mrs E. Ramsdell, Warren, freight.....	1 00
Ladies' Benev S. Soc. Montague, freight.....	1 00
Mrs Rebecca Hawks, Charlemont.....	50
Mrs Charles Carpenter, Monson.....	50
A few ladies, Deerfield, freight.....	1 25
Infant S. S. class, Greenfield, per L. A. Lamb.....	3 00
Contents of Purse of Hannah Billings, (dec) Hatfield.....	50
S. P. Morse, \$1 Mrs Lucy Fairbanks, 75c Mrs L. Spaulding, 25c Brimfield.....	2 00
Miss B. Taylor, Westfield.....	1 00
Estate of Mrs Elmira C. Boies, Blandford, freight.....	1 00
Estate of Mrs Elmira C. Boies, Blandford, freight.....	1 00
Conn. —Mrs E. Beardley, Mrs D. Gillette, 50c each, Roxbury.....	1 00
Eddie and Gussie Sammis, South Norwalk.....	1 00
Mrs N. H. Andrews, Hartford.....	1 00
Ladies, Northfield, freight.....	1 00
Miss Mary Hubbard, 50c Mrs Dr Bell, 25c Middletown.....	75
Miss H. Whiting, E. H. Goodrich, 25c each, Middletown, freight.....	50
A New Year's Gift, from three little girls, Unionville.....	2 00
Ladies, Winthrop, freight.....	1 00
Ladies, Plantsville.....	1 00
Friends, Mt. Carmel.....	1 07
Mrs Paulina Huntington, Brooklyn.....	1 00
N.Y. —Mr Wm D. Smith, Yorkville.....	10 00
Received in Box.....	3 00
W. E. B. Astoria, Christmas Dinner.....	10 00
Juvenile Missionary Soc Collamer.....	4 58
Miss Johnson, Oneida Castle.....	1 00
Mary Adelle Sabin, Jefferson.....	10
Mrs Thompson, Mrs Dayton, Harpersfield.....	1 00
Mrs Frank Page, Marshall, freight.....	1 00
Ladies Benev Assoc Lawrenceville, per E. S. Cutter, freight.....	3 00
Mrs H. S. Hall, Clockville.....	1 00
Hannah Weed, New Road, freight.....	1 00
Mary Robertson, \$1 Rev Jas Lee, 75c Brushland.....	1 75
Mrs W. Archibald, Bovina.....	50
Mrs Mary Barris, Mrs M. J. Sykes, 50c each, North Evans.....	1 00
A few friends, Huron.....	1 00
Stockwell Settlement Benev Soc.....	44
Friends, \$2.75, Eliza Elmore, \$5, North Nassau.....	7 75
Mrs O. Palmer, Mrs F. Williams, 50c each, Columbus.....	1 00
Mrs Warren, Miss Vrooms and Friends, Urbana.....	1 75
Ladies' Benev Assoc New Hampton, freight.....	1 00
Stephen Squier, \$5 Mrs Daniels, \$1 Port Richmond.....	6 00
Mrs S. Maxson, \$1 Mrs R. W. Phelps, 50c Adams Centre.....	1 50
Miss Martha A. Coats, Schuyler's Lake.....	1 00
Mrs Thomas Hogadome, Preston Hollow.....	50
A brother and sister, Big Flat.....	3 00
A little boy, Darien Centre.....	10
H. A. Frost and sister, \$1 four young friends, 25c each, Peekskill.....	2 00
Children's Aid Soc Hampton, freight.....	1 00
P. G. Coffin, Hudson.....	1 00
Mrs E. Canfield, Copenhagen.....	50
Mrs H. O. Goul, Lyndonville.....	50
Mrs J. Roberts, Osceola.....	25
Mr Hiel Richards, South Richland, freight.....	1 00

A few of Mrs Platt's S. S. class, Newark.....	1 00
Mrs Lucina Peck, Deansville.....	50
Miss C. Moncrieff, Mrs L. Legg, Mrs L. L. Bush, Miss E. Muir, Mrs J. Noxon, Mrs G. Carpenter, Mrs G. G. Freeman, Mrs L. Kingman, 25c each, Mrs G. Nixon, Mrs O. W. Legg, Mr E. Corkins, 13c each, Mrs Muir, Mrs G. Humphrey, Mrs E. Howe, Mrs L. Aldrich, Mr F. Smith, 12c each, Speedsville.....	3 00
Sarah C. Bates, 32c Henry W. Bates, 20c A. E. Bates, 12c A. S. Bates, Jr. 6c Lloyd's Neck.....	70
In Box from Winchester.....	48
Mrs Sarah Fawcett, Mott Haven, per Stephen Angell.....	2 00
Home Soc Unadilla Forks, per L. P. Babcock, freight.....	2 00
H. M. Sherfeldt, Chatham, freight.....	1 00
Mrs F. Slater, 50c Charley and Jackie Slater, 5c each, Denmark.....	60
Miss R. Davenport, Lowville.....	50
Friends, Lowville, freight.....	1 25
Ladies Benev Soc. Brookfield, do.....	1 00
Friends, Fenner, per Mrs L. Mather, do.....	50
Cong Ch. Griffins Mills, per R. M. Sandford.....	3 00
Ladies Benev Soc. Lisbon, freight.....	50
Mrs A. A. Slover, Yorkville.....	1 00
Mrs B. F. Seeley, Mrs Rev L. C. Rogers, 50c each, Cardiff.....	1 00
Little Charlie, Binghamton.....	06
Masters Capen, South Brooklyn.....	2 00
Mrs Hannah French, Amsterdam.....	50
Jennie Hull, Walton.....	10
Miss Abby, Shults, Roxbury.....	50
Louisa Prout's School, Cairo.....	1 00
Ladies, Forestville, per Mrs L. Avery.....	3 00
Friends, Durham, per E. E. Hayes.....	4 00
Ladies' Benev Soc Alfred Centre, freight.....	1 15
Female Guard Soc New Road.....	72
Mrs M. Adams, E. Bloomfield, freight.....	30
Libbie Coleman, Oblong.....	1 00
N.Y. City. —Mr Lenox, per Mrs Cochran.....	100 00
Horace Greely, per Mrs Fairchild.....	50 00
Mrs R. M. Buchanan.....	10 00
Mrs J. Grafton.....	10 00
A few friends.....	1 31
In an unknown box.....	1 00
Mrs Mills.....	1 00
Jennie Lathrop, Ellen Parks, 25c each.....	50
A Friend.....	3 00
E. Martindale, Esq.....	10 00
Wm Borden, \$15 Mary A. Cantrell, \$10 Mr Armstrong, Mr Turner, a Friend, \$5 each, per Mrs B. F. Manierre.....	40 00
A Friend, per M. Goodrich.....	5 00
Mrs S.....	25 00
Friends, per Rev T. W. Conway.....	40 00
Dorcas.....	2 00
A Friend, per Mrs E. W. Chester.....	5 00
Albion K. P. Strout, per Mrs Goodenough.....	20 00
N. J. —A Friend, South Orange.....	1 00
Anna, Woolverton.....	05
Friends, Phila. per Mrs W. B. Gillette, Shiloh, freight.....	1 00
Mrs E. Z. Collier, Freehold.....	5 00
Willie and Arthur, Newton.....	51
Pa. —Hepzibah, Gilbertsville, per Mrs E. W. Chester.....	2 00
Friends, Horsham, per Mary T. Spencer.....	4 00
A Friend, North East.....	25
Friends, Sugar Grove, freight.....	33
Miss Nancy Fullerton, Mt Jackson.....	1 00
Mrs C. Stone, Honesdale.....	1 00
Ohio. —John R. Owens, Granville.....	1 00
Friends, Sheffield.....	1 00
Friends, Baptist Ch \$4 Miss Thompson, 50c Bellevue.....	4 50
Two Friends, Fitchville.....	1 00
A few friends, Brooklyn, freight.....	1 00
Mrs L. Sweezy, Mrs P. Root, 50c each, Newport.....	1 00
Little Charley, Springfield.....	50
Ladies Benev Soc Rootstown, freight.....	1 00
A Friend, Atwater.....	25
Rachel Forbes, Williamsfield.....	1 00
Friends, Perkins—per Mrs J. Woolverton, freight.....	2 00
Mrs Collins, Warrensville.....	1 00
Mrs McConnel, Mrs E. Howard, 50c each, Whittlesey.....	1 00
Mrs Vandeman, South Salem.....	37
Edith Williams, Lydia Watkins, M. A. Allmon, E. L. Tallman, Pickreltown.....	2 00
Mrs Lamson, Mrs Rapp, 50c each, Utica.....	1 00
Friends, Williamsfield and Andover, per Rev L. B. Beach.....	9 00
Friends, Barnesville, per Sarah M. Lewis, freight.....	1 00
Julia Smith, Oberlin.....	50
Ladies Benev Soc North Bloomfield, freight.....	2 00
Ill. —Mrs D. I. Ashley, and others, Prairie City.....	1 00
E. Hollister, Alton.....	1 00
Mr Daniel Greeley, Dover.....	50
Arthur J. Bean, Ottawa.....	25
A sister, (dec) per Mrs Susan McClellan, Bristol.....	5 00
Mrs Sanford, Geneseo.....	1 50
Mrs A. Hubbard, Mrs H. Baldwin, Mrs J. Fowler, \$1 each, Mrs W. Bray, Mrs R. Weed, Miss M. Fowler, Miss E. Fowler, 50c each, Mendon.....	5 00
Social Circle, Prairie City, per B. F. Worrell.....	9 00
Mrs B. Paul, Mrs E. Hart, Mrs M. Cady, Mrs A. Kidder, 50c each, Geneseo.....	2 00

Friends, Belleville, freight.....	1 00
Little Allie, Vandalia.....	90
S. Conkling, Jr. Le Roy.....	2 00
Mich. —Mrs R. Sprague, Charlotte.....	1 00
A Friend, Blackmer.....	25
Eliza J. Bradford, Spring Arbor.....	25
Mrs Alson Landon, Gridley's Station.....	2 00
Mrs H. Gilbert, \$1 Mrs G. Colt, Miss S. A. Fisher, 50c each, Mrs E. Taylor, Mrs P. C. Davis, Mrs Smith, Mrs E. A. Carder, Mrs Remington, Mrs Dr Hopkins, Mrs T. Johnson, Miss J. M. Beertt, 25c each, Kalamazoo.....	4 00
A Friend, Ypsilanti.....	1 00
Wis. —Irene Northway, Union Grove.....	15
"Maggie," Eureka.....	1 00
Iowa. —S. S. Hillsborough, freight.....	1 25
Friends, Salem, do.....	45
Charles Belden, Wauken.....	1 00
Canada East. —E. S. Goadby, Montreal.....	36
Canada West. —Alice R. Brooke, Toronto.....	1 00

BUILDING FUND—TO PAY THE DEBT.

Me. —Emily G. and Mary E. Libbey, 25c each, New Berwick.....	50
N.H. —Miss Adaline Durgin, West Northwood.....	1 00
Mrs Mary E. Humphrey, Winchester.....	38
Two Subscribers, Mount Vernon.....	1 00
Vt. —Mrs N. Saxton, Miss Emily Rose, \$1 each, Mrs Laura Rose, Mrs Warren Pierce, Mrs Elijah Benton, 50c each, Waltham.....	3 50
Mr Martin Luther, Addison.....	50
Misses M. & N. Rugg, Vergennes.....	50
Mrs R. Smith, Mrs E. Gorham, Mrs S. B. Bernard, Mrs C. Parmelee, 50c each, Wilmington.....	2 00
Mrs B. B. Nelson, St Albans.....	1 00
Mass. —Mrs Mary H. Sherman, Lanesboro.....	1 00
Subscribers, South Wilbraham, per Mrs A. S. Sessions.....	4 50
Mrs H. H. Kendall, Worcester.....	1 00
Rev E. P. Blodgett's children, Greenwich.....	1 00
Mrs L. Moody, \$1 Mrs R. G. Thurston, 62c Mrs R. Graves, Mrs R. Warner, 50c each, Mrs Chapin, 38c Northampton.....	3 00
Kezia H. Gifford, Elizabeth G. Howland, Mary S. Macomber, Lydia C. Earle, Olive Macomber, 50c each, Westport.....	2 50
Mrs J. D. Kinsman and S. S. class, \$1 Mrs Sabin, Mrs Jewett, Mrs Davis, Mrs Snow, 50c each, Fitchburg.....	3 00
R.I. —Mrs J. Maxson, \$1 Mrs W. Maxson, Mrs S. Stillman, Mrs J. L. Moss, 50c each, Westerly.....	2 50
Conn. —A Subscriber, Jewett City.....	1 00
Mrs Abigail Fisher, Killingly.....	4 00
R. S. Leavitt, Washington.....	2 00
Friends, Cheshire, col by Mrs Hotchkiss.....	10 50
Mrs Mary S. Hopkins, \$1 Mrs B. Morehouse, 50c Henrietta, Johnny, Henry and George Babbage, Mary Gee, 10c each, Stratfield.....	2 00
Subscribers, \$2.25 Miss S. E. Benedict, \$1.38, Mrs A. Benham, Mrs S. Curtiss, Mrs H. Curtiss, \$1 each, Mrs E. Sherman, 50c Woodbury.....	7 13
Mrs E. Plumb, Mrs J. Terry, 50c each, Terryville.....	1 00
Mrs G. A. Miller, Mrs C. Hotchkiss, 50c each, Burlington.....	1 00
Mrs Tucker, 50c Mrs E. A. Crawford, 30c Mrs N. Strong, Miss A. Perkins, 25c each, a Friend, 20c Miss J. Bidwell, Miss F. G. Russell, Mrs M. Taylor, Mrs R. M. Ingersoll, Mrs W. Bidwell, Mrs W. House, Mrs G. Griswold, Miss S. Buckland, Mrs S. Davis, Rev S. Benton, 10c each, South Manchester.....	2 50
Ladies Northfield.....	2 62
N. Reesh, \$1 Mrs A. Morris, 68c Mrs J. H. Chidsey, 50c Mrs J. W. Ludington, 33c Mrs S. Thompson, Mrs J. Thompson, E. Thompson, A. Morris, L. Smith, A. B. Chidsey, 25c each, Miss C. Morris, Mrs C. Jacobs, M. L., 15c each, Mrs A. B. Chidsey, 13c Mrs A. W. Morris, 12c Mrs S. Smith, 11c Miss I. Morris, Master B. C. Morris, A. W. Morris, Mrs E. Thompson, I. Thompson, Mrs A. Thompson, Mrs J. Thompson, Miss J. Thompson, Hattie L., Nellie L., 10c each, Mrs H. Thompson, 8c Mrs I. Thompson, 6c a Friend, 4c Geo C., 5c Mary Jane, 2c Little Willie, 1c East Haven.....	6 18
A Subscriber, Washington.....	1 00
Mrs Moore, Deep River.....	50
Mrs G. A. Bryan, Mrs S. A. Thompson, Mrs D. Smith, \$1 each, Mrs S. L. Smith, Mrs E. M. Smith, a Friend, Mrs E. Kimball, 50c each, Mrs J. Tolles, Mrs W. H. Tallmadge, 25c ea a Friend, 20c E. Tyler, a Friend, 15c each, West Haven.....	6 00
Subscribers, Whitneyville.....	5 50
Mrs D. Doolittle, Bethlehem.....	1 00
Mrs H. G. Whitford, West Willington.....	51
Friends, Glastenbury, per C. H. Wright.....	5 00
Wm H. Brown, \$1 Widow Abigail C. Brown, 50c New Hartford.....	1 50
A Lady, \$4 Mrs Budington, Mrs Beach, Mrs Ensign, Mrs Hoadly, Mrs E. B. Austin, Miss H. Hough, Mrs Dr Austin, Mrs Wm Bush, 35c each, Friends, 35c New Haven, per Miss E. Huntington.....	7 15

Two Ladies, Birmingham.....	1 00	Miss P. Ammack, Mecklenberg.....	50	John W. Jackson, Johnsonville.....	2 00
Mr Wm Forbes, East Haven.....	1 00	Two Friends, Kanona.....	1 00	Mrs H. Loomis, \$1 Mrs L. Stevens, Mrs J. Gates,	
N. Y. —A few Ladies of the Female Guard Soc.		Mrs Lucius Curtiss, A. E. H. Greene, \$1 each,		Mrs C. Stoughton, Mrs P. Alderman, 50c each,	
Warsaw.....	3 62	Leonardsville.....	2 00	Windsor.....	3 00
Mrs L. Galley, Mrs A. Dutton, Mrs A. Lockwood,		Mrs Clark Smith, \$1 Mrs Cyrus Smith, 50c Coven-		Mrs Harriet N. Raw, Remson Corners.....	1 00
Mrs C. W. King, 50c each, a Friend, 25c.		try.....	1 50	M. R. Wheatercraft, Bremen.....	1 00
Nunda.....	2 25	C. Pulver, Macedon Centre.....	1 00	Mrs S. Wells, Mrs Z. Poole, 50c each, Welshfield.....	1 00
Mrs Sarah Doud, Mrs Harriet Moulton, Mrs L.		Mrs W. D. Keith, Nelson.....	50	Mrs Beach, S. A. Ross, 50c each, Fowler.....	1 00
Bicknell, Mrs H. Crocker, 50c each, Mrs S.		Mrs F. Doud, Fenner.....	50	Mrs D. D. Fenn, Mallet Creek.....	1 00
Lewis, 25c West Stockholm.....	2 25	Mary A. McIntyre, Maine.....	50	Mr Asa Haynes, Mrs Horace Bates, Mrs Lyman,	
Mrs Sophia Paddock, Mrs Lewis Haile, Mrs Ely		Mrs Albert King, Mrs Geo Collins, Mrs John Cox,		I. Allen, 50c each, Vernon.....	1 50
Mix, Mrs Paulina Allen, 50c each, Gouverneur		50c each, Granby Centre.....	1 50	Mrs T. Jones, West Elkton.....	1 00
A reader of the Advocate, Buffalo.....	2 00	Mrs C. Decker, Mrs E. Sharp, Mrs D. B. Lewis, S.		Susie Covill, Huron.....	51
Mrs M. A. Norton, \$1 Mrs H. Sweezy, Mrs A.		Livonia.....	1 50	Friends, Mantua.....	10
Ketchum, 50c each, Victor.....	2 00	Mrs L. Miller, Mrs B. Southwick, \$1 each, Miss S.		Mrs Richard House, Mrs James S. Trimble, 50c	
Ladies of N. Brookfield, per Mrs P. Gorton.....	5 00	Patrick, 50c Sangerfield.....	2 50	each, Mt Gilead.....	1 00
Thanks col \$4.03, Mrs B. Gates, \$1 Mrs A. Doug-		Mrs A. Walker, Emily Nason, 50c each, Kelloggs-		Mrs Elizabeth Hazlett, \$1 Mrs Gibbon, 50c Strongs-	
lass, Mrs W. Waters, Mr A. Brown, Miss D.		ville.....	1 00	ville.....	1 50
Johnson, 50c each, Mrs W. Gillespie, 44c Mrs		Subscribers, West Eaton.....	2 12	Mrs Asa Bingham, Mrs Benj Brown, 50c each,	
D. A. Green, Mrs E. Soule, Mrs H. Perry, Mr		Mr Wilcox, Miss P. Baldwin, a Friend, 50c each,		Edinburg.....	1 00
C. Ostrum, Mr L. Erskine, Mr C. Hess, 25c		New Hartford.....	1 50	Mrs Chloe Rose, Granville.....	50
each, Mr W. Conant, 20c Mr J. Wood, Mr W.		A few ladies of the Episcopal Ch. Paris.....	5 00	Ladies Benev Soc North Bloomfield.....	2 54
Patterson, 13c each, Miss E. Barker, Miss J.		Mrs S. Barber, Mrs I. Southwick, 50c each, Fre-		Ind. —Friends, Michigan City, per Mrs H. Wil-	
Barker, 12c each, Mr S. House, 6c Mr L. Waite,		donia.....	1 00	liams.....	7 10
5c South Richland.....	9 78	Mrs S. H. Hungerford, Westfield.....	4 40	Mrs H. Van Sickle, Mrs E. Chase, Mrs C. H.	
Mrs W. B. Newbery and children, Yorkville.....	5 00	Mrs H. H. Blakely, Mrs H. Hitchcock, 50c each,		Pierson, Mrs E. Pierson, 25c each, Middleburg	
Charles W. Tuthill, I. B. Seaman, Geo Heaton,		East Aurora.....	1 00	Mrs Clarissa Sloan, Rushville.....	50
50c each, per O. Tuthill, Oxford Depot.....	1 50	Mrs T. Lang and family, South Butler.....	1 00	Mrs Eliza Thurston, Plainfield.....	1 00
Mrs Ira Brockett, Galway.....	1 00	Mrs Hannah W. Ireland, Elmira.....	2 00	III. —Mrs Harriet N. Wright, \$1 Henry, Hattie and	
Charles Harrison, \$1 Mrs Post, Mrs Eden, Miss		Mrs S. N. Robinson, Guilford Centre.....	1 00	Mary, \$1 Rockton.....	2 00
McBray, Mrs Smith, Mrs R. McBray, Mrs Hil-		Mrs Mott, West Edmeston.....	50	Adeline Eaton, Long Point.....	1 00
ler, Mrs Hodges, Mrs I. McBray, 50c each, Mrs		Friends, New Paltz Landing, per H. O. Liebenau.	12 00	Grace Combs, Stouts Grove.....	1 00
Dr Allen, Mrs M. Harrison, 25c each, Mrs		Mrs Mary Albra, Sandy Hill.....	1 00	Ladies, Jerseyville, per J. Harbert.....	8 00
Terrill, 12c Mary 18c Mrs Dally, a Friend, 10c		A Friend, Dundee.....	50	Mrs G. W. DeVaults, Mrs W. Greenwood, 50c	
each, Smithville Flats.....	6 00	Mrs Geo Morrison, Gouverneur.....	50	each, Peoria.....	1 00
Col at Disciples' Ch. Morrisania, per Stephen An-		A. E. Daniels, East Middle Patent.....	1 00	Mrs Clarissa Lillie, 50c Ladies S. Soc \$4.50, Virgil.	
gell.....	12 29	Miss Emily Van Fleet, Middletown.....	1 00	Mrs McBride, Mrs Maholland, Avon.....	1 00
Mrs John P. Conkling, \$1 three young men, 82c		Phebe J. Gifford, \$1 W. E. Green, N. Gifford, 25c		A Friend, \$1 Mr E. Basin, 50c Griggsville.....	1 50
Children in Mary Sears' School, 68c Mrs R.		each, Ilion.....	1 50	Friends, Toulon, per Mrs Burge.....	1 20
Batcheller, Mrs S. Noyes, Mrs E. Noyes, 50c		Mr and Mrs Young, \$1 a Friend, per Mrs Young, \$5		A Reader of the Advocate, Sterling.....	50
each, Batchellerville.....	4 00	Harrisburgh.....	6 00	Mrs A. M. Irvine, Mrs I. Hess, \$1 each, Mrs S.	
E. Hathaway, Farmington.....	50	Friends, Spencertown, per D. M. Beale.....	3 00	Campbell, 62c Mrs B. F. Day, 50c Mrs A. M. F.	
Mrs Post, Williamsburg, per Mrs R. P. Penfield ..		Mrs Hart, Mrs Jackman, 50c each, Marilla.....	1 00	Hallett, 43c Mt Carroll.....	3 55
Mrs L. M. O'Donnall, Lowville.....	1 00	Sarah Young, S. Doane, 50c each, Orange.....	1 00	William Gray, Adam Crawford, \$1 each, Lawn	
Mrs Flora L. Wood, Woodville.....	1 00	Mrs James Ketchum, Mrs Reuben Farling, \$1		Ridge.....	2 00
Mrs Sylvester Rich, \$1 Mrs Fred Noble, Mrs		each, Miss Therese Pollock, 50c Mrs Seber		Mich. —Mrs Betterly, \$1 Mrs Stannard, 50c Battle	
Alpheus Perkins, 50c each, Croton.....	2 00	Lipse, 31c Mrs Harbottle, 25c Fort Plain.....	3 06	Creek.....	1 50
Miss F. Sweezy, Norway.....	40	Miss M. Barber, Mrs Sage, 50c each, Mr Burdick,		Mrs Jacob Demerest, Mrs Maynard, 50c each,	
Mrs Abbie Smith, Miss Frances Belcher, 50c each,		60c a Friend, Mr Hall, Mrs E. Comstock, Mr		Bedford.....	1 00
Newark Valley.....	1 00	Nepyer, 25c each, Mrs Hall and daughter, 25c		Mrs S. Andrews, Mrs Frost, 50c each, West Bloom-	
Miss Abigail Spencer, Moira.....	50	J. Winfield, 23c Mrs Filkins, Mrs Ballard,		field.....	1 00
I. Dodson, Floyd.....	50	Mrs Marsh, Mrs Ear, Miss Paul, Mrs Phaling,		Mrs Wm Boughton, \$1 Mrs D. Jaines, Miss Hen-	
Mary K. Hubbard, Ludlowville.....	50	Mrs Gibbs, Mrs Morse, Mrs Comstock's little		shaw, Mrs Gibbs, Sarah L. Francher, 50c each,	
Mary, Laona.....	1 00	daughter, Mrs Ashford's little boy, Mrs Wood,		Homer.....	3 00
"Kiantone,".....	1 00	Mrs Dane, 10c each, Mr Parker, Miss Freeman,		Mrs J. A. Fillmore, \$1 Mrs O. Palmer, Mrs A. W.	
B. S. Burdick, Sangerfield.....	1 00	12c each, Williamstown.....	4 52	Gallup, 50c each, Atlas.....	2 00
Mrs A. Doud, Mrs Dea House, Mrs J. Robinson,		Mrs C. Anderson, Hannibal.....	50	Mrs McGraw, Lodi.....	1 50
Mrs I. Doud, Mrs Gillespie, Mrs Hathaway,		Miss Catharine Christie, Howard.....	2 00	Ladies S. Soc South Jackson.....	3 00
Mrs Wells, Mrs Gratton, Mrs Barton, Mrs		Mrs C. Wilcox, Westmoreland.....	50	Mrs Phebe Bradish, A. A. Bradish, 50c each,	
Hale, Mrs Farman, Mrs Coe, Mrs S. Wood-		Subscribers, South Salem.....	1 00	Adrian.....	1 00
worth, Mrs J. Austin, Mrs Marvin, Mrs Dea		Miss Catharine Cobb, Syracuse.....	1 00	Lorenzo Palmer, Mrs H. M. Boies, 50c each, Hud-	
Doud, Mrs Rowe, Miss Pride, Miss Hosmer,		Mrs E. R. Hoyt, Miss R. Seely, 50c each, New		son.....	1 00
Miss J. Merrian, 50c each, Mrs M. House, 25c		Road.....	1 00	Friends, Cold Water, per Mrs T. Wood.....	3 00
New Haven.....	10 25	Friends, Brant and uic, per Mrs A. E. Benedict....	4 02	Wis. —Mrs Wm Crump, Lake Mills.....	50
Mr and Mrs B. Gould, Mr and Mrs H. Tallmadge,		N. Y. City. —A Friend.....	1000 00	Mrs Charles Woodruff, Oconomowoc.....	50
J. Rolfe, Mrs R. Tallmadge, 50c each, S. How-		A Friend.....	1 00	Mrs Groesbeck, Ripon.....	50
land and two Friends, 25c each, Willie and		Mr Hawkins, Miss Martine, Mrs John Woodward,		Mrs Hannah A. Drake, Milton.....	50
Eddie Van Dorn, 10c each, Charlie Van Dorn,		Mrs Dr Bolles, Mrs Aitkin, Misses J. and S.		Mrs Belknap's daughter, (dec) 50c Birdie and	
5c Enfield.....	4 00	Foster, Mr Underhill, Mr Wm A. Nash, Mr		Olive, 50c Janesville.....	1 00
Mrs G. B. Pierce, Mrs E. Pierce, Mrs A. Budlong,		Tappin, Mr Westervelt, Mrs Barnard, \$1 each,		Mrs Blake, Fox Lake.....	50
Mrs C. A. Budlong, Mrs Wm Simons, Mrs I.		Mr A. Stratton, Mrs Ochre, \$1.50 each, Mrs		Mr Drummond, 50c Jimmy, 25c Willie and Nettie,	
Kingsbury, 50c each, Mrs S. Rhodes, Miss C.		Marten, Mr Curtis, Mr Vosseller, Mrs Frost,		10c each, Barham Boorman, 5c Waterloo.....	1 00
Pierce, 25c each, Cassville.....	3 50	Mr J. Hanly, Mr E. Nash, 50c each, Mrs J. E.		Iowa. —Nancy Jones, Pleasant Plain.....	1 00
Willie, Huron.....	1 00	Hedges, Mrs Clark, Mrs Payne, Mrs W. Reid,		Sarah Adams, Moscow.....	1 00
Friends, Stockbridge, Thanks Offering.....	7 18	Miss Holder, Mr Cronk, 25c each, per Mrs		Mrs Margaret Smyth, Marion.....	1 00
Subscribers, Sheridan.....	1 00	Barnard.....	18 50	A Friend, Eddyville.....	1 00
A few Ladies of Maine, per Emily Muzzy.....	6 50	N. J. —Mrs E. Rowland, New Brunswick.....	1 00	Mrs S. A. Benton, \$1 Mrs P. R. Skinner, Mrs F.	
Mrs Jacob Smith, Canton.....	50	Mrs E. W. Rowland, Miss A. Rowland, S. Bruns-		W. Gillett, 50c each, Anamosa.....	2 00
Mrs E. Bullard, Gaines.....	1 00	wick.....	1 00	Mrs M. Cady, Mrs K. Sawtell, 50c each, Danville.	
Mrs Wilson, Rutland.....	50	Mrs Albro.....	1 00	Mrs Torrance, Mt Vernon.....	1 00
Mrs F. B. Ewell, Pavilion.....	1 00	Pa. —A few Subscribers, Bristol, and a Christmas		Oregon. —E. S. Penfield, \$2 Mrs Rev A. W. Ten-	
Jane S. Cheeseman, Sardinia.....	50	Offering of a Home child.....	12 50	ney, Mrs M. L. Joslyn, Mrs C. Donnell, \$1	
Miss Mary E. Goodell, Homer.....	2 20	Mrs M. Burt, Ridgebury.....	1 00	each, Dallas City.....	5 00
Mrs Van Camp, Bath.....	50	Miss Esther Merston, Springfield Cross Roads.....	50	Canada East. —A Friend, Montreal.....	1 18
Mrs W. Stevens, Mrs A. Skinner, Mrs E. Wygant,		Ladies, Mercer and Wilmington, per D. R. Barker	4 00		
Mrs O. Clark, Miss C. M. Van Valkenburg,		O. —Mrs Wheelock, Sandusky.....	50		
Mrs C. L. Porter, Mrs P. W. Van Housen, Mrs		Mrs Mary Dayton, \$1 Friends, \$1 Mantua.....	2 00		
E. Valkenburg, Mrs M. Smith, Mr I. M. Hop-		Mrs Bryant, Mrs Rose, 50c each, Alexander.....	1 00		
kins, Mrs W. Fay, Mrs E. Bramble, Mrs C.		Mrs S. Jones, \$2 Mrs H. F. Giddings, Mrs A. Jones,			
Linsley, Mrs L. Waldo, 50c each, Prattsburg.....	7 00	Mrs K. Bailey, \$1 each, Mrs L. E. Parker, Mrs			
D. D. Sweezy, Harmony.....	2 00	E. Giddings, Miss M. Green, Miss S. E. Gid-			
Miss A. Carpenter, Miss A. Bennett, Miss L. A.		dings, Miss H. P. Best, Miss E. Jones, 50c each,			
Bangs, Mrs D. H. Maltby, 50c each, McLean.....	2 00	Wayne.....	8 00		
Mrs Rev R. Cherryman, Mrs J. Sikes, Mrs T. Ma-		Mrs M. J. Beatty, Greenfield.....	2 00		
son, S. G. Tuthill, 50c each, East Otto.....	2 00	Miss E. McDaniels, Mrs E. Skeels, 50c each, Cherry			
Miss Hubbard, \$1 Mrs M. Hackley, Mrs S. Pierce,		Valley.....	1 00		
Mrs M. Tompkins, Mrs C. A. Hall, Mrs E.		Mrs M. J. Lyon, Vermillion.....	51		
Brown, Mrs Damon, Mrs Murray, Miss E.		Mrs C. S. Gates, Mrs R. Pelton, and other friends,			
Tompkins, 50c each, Bridgewater.....	5 00	Brooklyn.....	6 00		
Mrs Lydia Spencer, Oriskany Falls.....	1 00	Marcia E. Beals, \$1 Mary, 10c Wellsfield.....	1 10		
Miss Emma Hilt, Westmoreland.....	50	Mrs Mary Prichard, Mrs C. Warner, Mrs M. War-			
Mrs J. Cande, Holland Patent.....	1 00	ner, Mrs E. R. Whipple, Mrs E. Kennedy,			
Mrs C. Wood, H. M. Barnes, 50c each, Mendon.....	1 00	50c each, Mrs C. Preston, 40c Willy Preston,			
Mrs J. White, Mr C. Benjamin, Mrs E. H. Benja-		10c Brunswick.....	3 00		
min, Miss H. A. & E. A. Benjamin, M. R. Ben-		Mrs Joseph Whitney, Pittsfield.....	50		
jamin, I. T. Benjamin, 50c each, Short Tract.....	3 50	Mrs S. J. Loomis, Mrs B. Jones, Mrs L. Kent, 50c			
Mr and Mrs Jason Phelps, \$1 S. School, \$1 Sack-		each, Mrs H. F. Day, 25c Atwater.....	1 75		
ett's Harbor.....	2 00	Friends, Perry, per R. D. Thompson.....	2 00		
Friends, Old Saratoga, per Mrs W. Carpenter.....	6 00				

WIDOWS' FUND.

Vt. —Mrs H. A. Brayton, Swanton.....	1 00
Mrs C. Parmelee, Wilmington.....	50
Mass. —Mrs Wm Snow, Chicopee.....	1 00
Conn. —Friends, 55c N. Roberts, 50c J. Fay, C. H.	
Wilcox, G. Boardman, H. Wilcox, 25c each,	
M. Hough, E. Andrus, 10c each, Westfield.....	2 00
N. Y. —Subscribers, West Eaton.....	50
Mrs O. Schultz, Ellenville.....	5 00
Mrs S. B. Chollar, Homer.....	1 00
Mrs Elizabeth Halsey, Westmoreland.....	2 00
N. Y. City. —Miss S. M. Jerald.....	1 00
N. J. —Miss Carrie L. Lum, Elizabeth.....	1 00
III. —Anna Radley, Kickapoo.....	1 00
Adeline Eaton, Long Point.....	1 00
Mrs Felix O'Neil, Mt Carroll.....	1 00
A. and C. W., East Paw Paw.....	2 00

Wis.—Mrs Jerusha Rice, Yorkville..... 2 00

INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS.

N.Y.—D. W. Palmer's children, Howell's..... 50

LIFE MEMBERS.

Vt.—Mrs M. C. Turner, Cambridge, bal due on L.M. 2 00

Mass.—Mrs E. A. Whitney, Westminster, 2d payt on Ellen L. Whitney's L. M..... 5 00

Mrs F. T. Curtis, Curtisville, to complete her L.M. Estate of Mrs Elmira C. Boies, Blanford, to const Mrs Curtis Boies, Hudson, Lenawee Co., Mich. 10 00

Mrs Joseph Boies, Saugerti-s, N. Y., Mrs Isabella Cline, Roslyn, N. Y., Mrs Caroline Golder, Sterling, Ill., Mrs Marcia Parks, Russell, Mass., Mrs Nancy Hoisington, W. Springfield, Mass., Mrs Mary Bates, West Granville, Mass., Mrs David P. Robinson, Blanford, Mass. L.M., per Wm. E. Hinsdale..... 80 00

Conn.—A Friend, Ansonia, to apply on Mrs Mary E. Tucker's L. M..... 2 00

Elizabeth Babbage, Bridgeport, p. p. to const Mrs Lucy Ann Spray, a L. M..... 4 00

Friends, South Norwalk, to const Mrs Rachel Haight, a L. M..... 10 00

John DeForest, Watertown, to complete Miss Eliza Marsh's L. M..... 10 00

N.Y.—Mrs Lucy C. Fisher, West Bloomfield, to const Mrs Mary F. Peck, a L. M..... 10 00

Ladies, Vernon, to const Mrs Thomas Williams, Clinton, a L. M..... 10 00

Ladies Vernon, to apply on L. M..... 7 50

Friends, Panama, to const Mrs Joseph Hoyt, a L. M..... 10 00

Mr Geo Ellis, Tarrytown, to const his wife Mrs Maria M. Ellis, a L. M..... 10 00

Mrs R. G. Beard, Jefferson, p. p. to const Miss L. Vesta Beard, a L. M..... 3 00

Mrs Sophia Woodruff, Strykersville, to const Mrs C. D. Woodruff, Kilbourn City, Wis., a L. M., 2d payt..... 5 00

Thanks colin Presb Ch. South Salem, to const Mrs Sidney R. Lockwood, a L. M..... 15 00

Presb Ch and Soc Millville to const Mrs Rev N. B. Sherwood, a L. M..... 10 00

R. B. H., to const his daughter, Sarah Harrington, Lawrenceville, a L. M..... 5 00

Mrs A. C. Douglass, Bovinia, 2d payt to const her daughter, Mrs Alice J. Frazer, Cabin Hill, a L. M..... 5 00

Mrs Lydia Hall, Lenox, to const Miss Melinda Rankin, Brownsville, Texas, a L. M..... 10 00

Friends, Guilford, to const Mrs Sally Pratt, Shippen Penn., a L. M..... 10 00

Mr David Hull, Durham, 2d payt on Mrs Eliza Hull's L. M..... 5 00

Mrs C. B. Palmer, Locust Valley, to apply on L.M. Young Ladies S. Soc. Upper Aquabogue, to const Miss Joanna Downs, a L. M..... 3 00

N.Y. City.—A Friend, to const Mrs Stephen Haff, Joliet, Ill., a L. M., per Stephen Angell..... 10 00

Pa.—Miss Laura A. Bond, (dec) 2d payt to const Miss M. Francena Bond, Lafayette, Miss Mary A. Clark, and Miss Ann Crary, Sugar Town, N.Y. L.M. Miss L. Gertrude Wellington, Lafayette, and Miss Laura Bond, Hamlin, a L. M..... 63 00

Miss Elizabeth Keller, Titusville, to const herself a L. M..... 10 00

William C. Gildersleeve, Wilkes Barre, to const Miss Elizabeth Dixon, a L. M., per Mrs Lathrop..... 20 00

O.—Miss Maria Wells, Hartford, to complete L. M. Friends, Claridon, to apply on Mrs Almada Treat's L. M., (BF)..... 11 00

Ill.—D. Mackay, \$1 J. Mackay, Mrs Graham, Mrs J. Mackay, J. Stearns, W. F., 50c each, Mrs Smith, Auntie Anna, Mrs Finlayson, Mrs Beattie, J. Hall, Mrs F., 25c each, Friends in Black Oak Grove, bal due on Mrs John Mackay's L. M., Mt Carroll..... 5 00

Mich.—Friends, Battle Creek, to const Mrs Lucy Griswold, a L. M..... 10 00

CLOTHING AND PROVISION.

Rec'd from Dec. 25th to Jan. 10th 1861.

N.H.—Winchester, a package of clothing from the Ladies' Benevolent Society.

West Lebanon, a package of clothing from Mrs. R. D. Bickford.

Vt.—Williamstown, a box of clothing from the Sewing Society.

Barton, a box of clothing from A Few Friends.

Mass.—Blanford, a package of clothing from Mrs. M. M. Robinson.

Conn.—Northfield, a barrel of quilts and clothing from the Ladies; also, a parcel from Little School Girls.

Birmingham, a barrel of clothing.

Winthrop, a barrel of clothing.

Greenville, one needle-book and parcel of candy from Elly Richison.

Bozrah, a box of quilts and clothing from the Ladies' Benevolent Society.

Norfolk, a box of clothing from A Few Friends.

N.Y.—Brewsters, a parcel of clothing from Mrs. Asa Hoyt.

Mt. Kisco, a quilt for the Home children, from the Little Girls of Mt. Kisco and vicinity.

Russia, one quilt from Mrs. P. Root and Club.

Almond, a box of clothing from the Juvenile Sewing Society.

Edinburgh, a parcel of quilts and clothing from Mrs. Goodwin Noyes.

Edinburgh, dried apples and clothing from Mrs. Samuel Noyes.

Bloomington, quilts, made by a few little girls of Miss Sears' School.

Batchellerville, a box of clothing from Mrs. J. P. Conkling.

Glenwood, a box of clothing and provisions from Friends.

Caton, one bed quilt, from An Old Lady of Seventy-nine Years of Age.

Le Roy, a box of clothing from Miss Comstock's class of the First Presbyterian S. S.; also, a quilt from Miss Hattie Keeney's S. S. class, and a package of child's clothes from Mrs. Ball.

Big Hollow, one large quilt, from Friends.

Winfield, a package of clothing from Friends, per Sarah Tyler.

New Hampton, a box of clothing from the Ladies' Benevolent Association.

Walton, a box of clothing from the Ladies of the Congregational Sewing Society; also, a quilt from the little girls of Miss Hall's school.

Lawrenceville, a box of quilts and clothing from the Ladies' Benevolent Association.

South Richland, a barrel of provisions and box of clothing.

Parishville, a box of quilts and clothing from Friends, per Eliza S. Burnap.

Chatham Corners, a box of clothing.

Lowville, a box of quilts and clothing from Friends.

Rootstown, a box of quilts and clothing from the Ladies' Benevolent Society.

Oxford, a box of quilts and clothing from Friends.

Dover, a barrel of apples from Cleveland H. Titus.

Conquest, a box of clothing from the Ladies' Sewing Society.

Burdett, a barrel of clothing from Friends, per C. G. Tut-hill.

Pine Plains, one comfortable.

Guilford, six pr hose from Mrs. Loly Derman.

Amsterdam, a box of clothing and dried apples, from A Few Ladies, per Mrs. A. H. Chapin.

North Ferrisburgh and vicinity, a box of quilts and clothing from the ladies.

Camden, a box of clothing from the Young Ladies' Bible Class and Teachers of the M. E. S. S.

East Middle Pat-nt, a box of clothing from the Union Industrial Circle

Garratsville, a package of clothing from Cynthia and Ruth Herrington.

Jamaica, L. I., a parcel of clothing and four boys' caps, from Mrs. L. Thurber.

Brooklyn, six pairs stockings from Mrs. Raymond, aged Ninety-two Years.

Astoria, Mrs Suydam, a valuable affghan for Bazaar, per Mrs R. M. Buchanan

N. Y. City.—A small furnished bedstead and two dolls bonnets from Mrs. Lot Jones.

A parcel of clothing from Miss Cora Hayt.

One box of worsted goods from Mr. W. Frazer.

A parcel of clothing from Mrs. Penfield.

A package of clothing from Mrs. Davis.

A bundle of clothing from Mrs. W. Durkee, a box of shoes from Otis, Corbett & Co., a piece of b ef from Mr. Dodge, per Mrs. Starr.

Six pairs of shoes from William Bogert, 72 Hammond st.

A parcel of clothing from Mrs. M. Pratt.

A parcel of clothing from Sarah M. Girold.

A parcel of clothing from Mrs. Dorrett.

A package of clothing from Miss Jennie Colgate.

A parcel of clothing from Mrs. J. A. Sweetzer.

A parcel of clothing from Mrs. Gillespie.

Two parcels of clothing from Mrs. Josephine J. Hines.

Two pairs woolen stockings from Mrs. Curtis.

One pair woolen stockings from Charles Wordwell.

N. J.—Unknown, a package of clothing from Mrs. Albro.

Millington, a box of clothing from the Millington Juvenile Sewing Society, and Long Hill Society, per Rev. A. Hopper.

Caldwell, a bundle of clothing from Messrs. Sprague, Baldwin & Huestis.

Millerton, a barrel of clothing.

Ohio.—Perkins Township, a box of quilts and clothing from A Few Friends.

Coleman and Harrisville, a box of clothing and provisions from Friends.

Austinburg, a box of clothing from the ladies.

Mich.—North Oxford, a box of quilts and clothing from the Ladies' Industrial Benevolent Society.

Genesee, a box of quilts, clothing, and dried fruit.

Ill.—Belleville, a keg of clothing from A Few Friends.

Wis.—Waterloo, a box of clothing from the Ladies' Sewing Society.

Ripon, a package of clothing from A Few Young Ladies.

A number of boxes and barrels, with lists, without names of persons or places, by which they can be acknowledged.

Important Legacies have been lost to the Home through informality. It is therefore earnestly requested of those who design to benefit the Institution by giving it a place in their last Will and Testament, that they would use the following

FORM OF A BEQUEST

I give and bequeath to the American Female Guardian Society, incorporated by the Legislature of New York, in the year 1849, the sum of \$—, to be applied for the Benefit of the Home for the Friendless, or to other charitable uses of said Society.

The Will should be attested by three witnesses, who should write against their names, their place of residence, and state that they signed the instrument in the presence of the testator and each other, and that the testator declared to them that it was his or her last Will and Testament.

NOTICES.

The next meeting of the Board of Managers of the American Female Guardian Society will be held at the Home, 32 East 30th Street, on Wednesday, Jan. 4th, at 10 o'clock, A. M. Members of the Board and friends of the Society, are invited to attend without further notice.

INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS.

A regular meeting is held every Friday, at 10 A. M., in the Home Committee Room, for the purpose of preparing work for the Industrial Schools. Ladies friendly to the effort are invited to attend.

BOUND VOLUMES of the *Advocate and Family Guardian*.—A few copies of each of 1858 and 1859 are on hand, price \$1 for '58; \$1.25 for '59, neatly bound in muslin. The postage being 45c, it is better to have them sent by express or private hand.

MINISTERS, who occasionally present to their people the claims of the Society, can receive the paper free of charge. We shall be glad to hear from all those now receiving it, as the list is being revised.

Please always send post-office address—including COUNTY and STATE—in every letter; it saves much trouble, and prevents delay.

Packages—not letters—should be marked:

HOME FOR THE FRIENDLESS,

29 East 29th Street, New York.

Care

A. Chapman, (Haley's Express,) Pier 16, N. R.

A list of articles, with donors' names and post-office address, should be enclosed in package, and another similar list sent by mail, stating when the package was forwarded.

The safer way of transmitting funds, is by draft payable to Mrs Edward Stone, Treasurer.

Postage on this Paper, in the State of New York, 6c a year in advance. Out of New York State, 12c a year, payable at the post-office, where the paper is received.

Postage on Canada papers, which should be sent with the Subscription price, 12c. a year.

POSTMASTERS and others, desiring papers to be discontinued, will please send the name of the P. O. as well as of the Subscriber.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

All Papers are forwarded until an explicit order of discontinuance, and payment of all arrearages is received, as is required by law in such cases.

THE CARRIER OF THIS PAPER, MR. JOHN LINE is authorized to receive subscriptions.

A series of Twelve beautiful STEREO-SCOPIC PICTURES—representing with life-like accuracy, scenes in the different departments of the "Home"—have been prepared by the well-known photographic artist, E. ANTHONY, for the benefit of the Institution.

Price 25c. each; the whole set of 12 \$2.50, sent, free of postage, to any part of the Union, except the Pacific States.

HOW TO OBTAIN
Webster's Pictorial Dictionary
FREE OF COST!

The publishers of THE NEW YORK CHRONICLE.
OFFER TO PRESENT

a copy of WEBSTER'S NEW PICTORIAL UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY, containing 1,500 beautiful illustrative wood cuts, and sold at \$6.50, to any person who will send them the names of

THREE NEW SUBSCRIBERS

with SIX DOLLARS in advance. As the subscription price of the paper is two dollars a year, they thus substantially offer to give away the Dictionary.

The CHRONICLE numbers among its contributors some of the most popular writers of wholesome sketches for the family and the young, and is supported by the best talent in the Baptist denomination.

Now that like offers from other papers have ceased, it will be found comparatively easy to obtain the new names and the magnificent volume offered. MAKE THE TRIAL.

Specimen copies sent to any address on application to

P. CHURCH & Co.,
No. 41 Park Row, New York.

A. & B. NEWBURY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

NEWBURY'S PATENT RECIPROCATING
Cylinder Printing Press.

THE BEST CHEAP NEWSPAPER AND JOB
PRESS IN MARKET, MAY BE RUN BY
HAND OR STEAM, AND IS CAPA-
BLE OF PRINTING 1,000
SHEETS PER HOUR.

ALSO

NEWBURY'S PATENT
JOB AND CARD PRESS,

Which will print from 600 to 1,000 Cards or sheets per hour. Price only \$65.00.

Proof Presses only \$25.00. Mitring Machines, \$10.00. Roller Moulds and Chases, prices according to size and length.

For further particulars send for a Circular to

A. & B. NEWBURY,
Windham Centre, N. Y.

Also, Manufacturers of Steam Engines, Bark Mills, Saw Arbors, Tobacco Engines, Hat Formers and General Machinery. Address,

A. & B. NEWBURY,
Windham Centre, N. Y.

JOHN T. S. SMITH & SON,
Smith's Homeopathic Pharmacy,
434 Broadway and 105 Fourth Avenue,
NEW YORK.

ADVOCATE AND GUARDIAN.
VOL. XXVII.

THE ADVOCATE AND GUARDIAN is the organ of the American Female Guardian Society, and *Home for the Friendless*, and is published under the supervision of a Committee, selected from its Officers. It is issued on the first and fifteenth of each month and has a circulation of over forty-three thousand.

The object of the Paper is to aid parents in the discharge of parental obligations, to guard the young from the snares that often lie concealed in life's pathway—to befriend the friendless—to protect and guard the neglected children of our cities, and train them to virtue and usefulness—in a word, to advocate "whatsoever things are pure, lovely and of good report." The avails of the paper, after meeting its current expenses, are devoted solely to objects of benevolence.

TERMS—\$1 per annum, in advance; \$5 for ten copies enclosed in one wrapper, and sent to one address; and at the same rate for any additional number.

ALL MONEY SENT FOR BOOKS, to the ADVOCATE and Guardian Office, must be at the risk of those sending it. If possible remit drafts on New York, payable to order.

H O M E

Insurance Company of New York.
OFFICE, 112 & 114 BROADWAY.

CASH CAPITAL, ONE MILLION DOLLARS.

ASSETS, 1ST JAN., 1860, \$1,458,396 28.
LIABILITIES, " " 42,580 43.

This Company continues to Insure Buildings, Merchandise, Ships in Port and their Cargoes, Household Furniture and Personal Property Generally, against Loss or Damage by FIRE, on favorable Terms.

Losses Equitably Adjusted and Promptly paid.

DIRECTORS.

Charles J. Martin,	Ward A. Work,	Levi P. Morton,
A. F. Wilmarth,	James Low,	Curtis Noble,
W. G. Lambert,	I. H. Frothingham,	J. B. Hutchinson,
George C. Collins,	C. A. Buckley,	C. P. Baldwin,
Danford N. Barney,	Cephas H. Norton,	Amos T. Dwight,
Lucius Hopkins,	G. D. Morgan,	Henry A. Hurlbut,
T. Messenger,	Theo. McNamee,	Jesse Hoyt,
W. H. Mellen,	Richard Bigelow,	W. Sturgis, Jr.
Charles B. Hatch,	Oliver E. Wood,	John R. Ford,
B. Watson Bull,	Alfred S. Barnes,	Sidney Mason,
Homer Morgan,	George Bliss,	G. T. Stedman,
Levi P. Stone,	Roe Lockwood,	Cyrus Yale, Jr.
James Humphrey,	John G. Nelson,	W. R. Fosdick,
George Pearce,	David I. Boyd,	F. H. Cossitt,

CHARLES J. MARTIN, President.
A. F. WILLMARTH, Vice President.

J. MILTON SMITH, Secretary. 558-60-600

WALKS OF USEFULNESS AMONG THE SINNING
and the Sorrowing; or, Reminiscences of the Life-Work of Margaret Prior. A new edition—the 17th—handsomely printed on fine white paper, and well bound uniformly with *Home Whispers* and *Wrecks and Rescues*, and will be sent by mail, postage free, on receipt of price at the Advocate and Guardian Office, 29 East 29th St., New York. Price, Extra Muslin, 60c., Gilt, 80c.

HOME WHISPERS TO HUSBANDS AND WIVES
By Melva. Handsomely-bound, 12mo volume of 338 pages, well printed on fine paper. 75c., Gilt, \$1—sent by Mail, free of Postage.
Address, Advocate and Guardian Office, 29 East 29th St., New York.

WRECKS AND RESCUES. BY AN EARLY MEMBER
of the Board of Managers of the A. F. G. Society. Containing some of the most prominent cases in the early History of the Female Guardian Society. A handsomely-bound 12mo. volume of 255 pages, well printed on fine paper, with four engravings. 75c., Gilt, \$1—sent by Mail free of Postage.
Address, Advocate and Guardian Office, 29 East 29th St., New York.

WE will send a copy of each of the following, post-paid for \$2.

HOME WHISPERS,
WRECKS AND RESCUES,
WALKS OF USEFULNESS,

or, for \$2 with the names of two new subscribers to the Advocate, we will send the New Edition of WALKS OF USEFULNESS, as a premium. Address, Advocate and Guardian Office, 29 E. 29th Street, N. Y.

HOMOEOPATHIC DOMESTIC PRACTICE. Containing also Chapters on Physiology, Hygiene, Anatomy, and an Abridged Materia Medica. By EGBERT GUERNSEY, M. D. Second Edition, Enlarged, Revised and Improved. 653 pages, 12mo., Price \$1.50.

This is the most complete work on Homoeopathic Domestic Practice ever published. In addition to the portion on the Treatment of Diseases, it contains chapters on Anatomy and Physiology, illustrated with elegant plates; also a chapter on Hygiene, an abridged Materia Medica, and a Dissertation on the True Theory of Cure.

Orders, enclosing the price, and 25 cents additional for postage may be sent to the office of the Advocate and Guardian, and the book will be forwarded by mail pre-paid.

New York Homoeopathic Dispensary,
1133 BROADWAY, 1 door above 34th street.
Open from 11 a. m. till 4 p. m.

Advice, Medicine, and Vaccination FREE to the Poor
Patients unable to come to the Dispensary will be visited at their houses. 606.

Special Notice to Advertisers.

Advertisements of MEDICINES are not admitted. Owing to the rapid increase in our circulation, we are compelled to raise the price of Advertising to 20 cents a line, (Nonpareil,) each insertion. Business Notices, 40 cents a line, (Minion.) These prices are lower than any paper of equal circulation. We now print over 45,000 copies.

Aims of the Am. Female Guardian Soc.

1st.—The Society aims to rescue from degradation, physical and moral, the children of want, homelessness and sorrow, wherever found—who may be committed to the Society in accordance with its Charter—and after a suitable probation in their Institution, to learn to what they are best adapted, &c., to secure for them permanent country homes in Christian families.

2d.—To reach as many as possible of this same exposed class of children, who, though prevented by surrounding circumstances, from becoming Home beneficiaries as inmates, may, nevertheless, be withdrawn from the education of the city street, taught habits of industry and propriety of conduct, the knowledge of the Bible, &c., and surrounded by influences that may be protective and saving.

(Several hundred of this class receive food, raiment, instruction and watchcare through the agency of the Society.)

3d.—To afford a place and means of protection for destitute respectable young women, without employment, friends or home, and within the age and circumstances of temptation.

4th.—To aid and encourage destitute American widows with small children, to avoid a separation as long as practicable, by furnishing apparel, bedding, etc. at discretion; securing remunerative employment as far as it may be obtained, and also to admonish the unwary of the moral pit-falls that often abound in the pathway of the lowly.

5th.—To use the Press to enlist the Public mind in behalf of the several classes and objects above named.

Wants.—The Home has been established thirteen years, and has sheltered, fed and clothed, temporarily, over 9,000 children and adults. It has been sustained mainly by charitable contributions, and at the present time is in special need of funds to meet its current expenses, and the pressing claims arising from its enlargement.

Address, AM. FEMALE GUARDIAN SOCIETY, 29 East 29th Street.

STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS OF "HOME" SCENES.

There have been prepared, in order to give our distant friends a more perfect idea of the Institution in its details, a series of twelve beautiful pictures, taken with life-like accuracy, by the well-known photographer, E. ANTHONY, embracing the following:

1. HOME FOR THE FRIENDLESS, 32 E. 30th St.
2. CHILDREN'S DORMITORY.
3. NURSERY DORMITORY.
4. NURSERY CHILDREN.
5. SCHOOL CHILDREN AT PLAY.
6. HOME CHAPEL, 29 E. 29th St.
7. CHILDREN IN SCHOOL.
8. CHILDREN IN CHAPEL.
9. CHILDREN ON GALLERY—Anniversary.
10. CHILDREN AT DINNER—Thanksgiving.
11. PLAY-GROUND SCENE.
12. ADVOCATE & GUARDIAN PRINTING OFFICE.

Price, 25c. each; the whole set, \$2.50, sent by mail free of postage. STEREOSCOPES (in which to view them) from \$1 to \$5.

Profits entirely devoted to the "Home."

Address: Advocate and Guardian,
Care Mrs. E. Stone,
Box 4740, New York.

Subscribers will please be particular in sending the Name, Post-Office, COUNTY and STATE, written very plain. Also, in changing to a different post-office, to mention the place to which the paper has been heretofore sent.

Also state whether a club is the renewal of one taken in a different name.

Whenever it is possible, let the renewal be in the same name as formerly. The labor of distributing the papers can now be obviated, as will be seen by the following:

TO CLUB SUBSCRIBERS.—The proviso in the first section of the act of 15th June, 1860, requires postmasters to deliver newspapers or periodicals to clubs from a furnished list, when the list, with a quarter's postage in advance, is handed to them, but not otherwise.

ADVOCATE AND GUARDIAN.

TERMS.

\$1 a year, (in advance) to Single Subscribers, \$5 (in advance) will pay for Ten Copies sent to one address; and at the same rate for any additional number.

Letters designed for publication, should be addressed to the Editor of Advocate and Guardian, 29 E. 29th Street, New York. Box 4740

Letters designed for the Board or Executive Committee, and Reports of Auxiliaries, address Corresponding Secretaries, A. F. G. Soc. 29 E. 29th St. Box 4740, New York.

Letters concerning the Advocate and Guardian, and those containing funds for the Society, should be addressed—
MRS. EDWARD STONE, Treasurer,

29 E. 29th Street,
Box No. 4740. New York.